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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

Sometime.

Sometime, my child, thou'lt know why bubbles float so gaily,
While breaks the bowl, e'en ere thy pastime's done;
Know why sweet roses fade, while scentless blooms grow daily—
Why storm-clouds veil, when earth needs summer sun.

Sometime, my child, thou'lt know why sways the sapling,
While the great oak succumbs before the storm;
Know why the weakling with life's chances grappling
Stands, while the giant lies a prostrate form.

Sometime, my child, thou'lt know why bounties rich are given
To those who idly fritter them away,
While others, who, to us, have nobly striven
For God's good gifts, go empty on their way.

Sometime, my child, thou'lt know why hearts are ever thirsting
For water hid, whose gurgle they can hear;
Why the Forbidden Fruit hangs o'er us ripe to bursting;
Why the Far Off cannot be the Near.

Sometime, my child, thou'lt know why tears should slowly trickle
From eyes that ill become the moist of grief;
Why friends we thought were constant prove but fickle;
Why life's a burden-death a sweet relief.

Sometime, my child, thou'lt guess the full, true meaning
Of life's perplexing problem. Cease to sigh!
Be steadfast, true! On hopes beyond be leaning.
Sometime, my child—not yet, but by and by!

—*Talbot Torrence.*

STORY TELLER.

SECRET SERVICE.

There was no more promising young officer in her majesty's service than Cyril Trezire. He was smart, clever and ambitious—just the qualities best calculated to bring a soldier to the front if he only got a chance. But luck so far had been against Trezire, and hope deferred was rapidly making this splrited young fellow quite heartsick. He was begining to think that he had better take up some other line of life, where his efforts would be more appreciated, before it was too late to climb the ladder. But just when he was nearest despair the clouds broke.

The occasion arose some half a dozen years ago, just when an additional and irresistible motive incited him to get on. He had met his fate in the person of a certain Millicent Lane, the only child of an old lady who liked to be called Mrs. Coppinger-Lane—a composite name, manufactured, so to speak, by the new deceased Lane *pere*, who hoped thus to give social brilliancy to a fortune rather recently acquired in bone dust and artificial manures.

Millicent Lane was very charming. A pretty, pleasing girl, with a well bred air, thanks to her education at a firstrate school. Her mother, a well-meaning and worthy old soul, did not win on one so quickly; she was too anxious to let every one know of her country place, of her house in Berkeley square, of her carriage and horses, and of the fabulous prices she paid for her own and Millicent's gowns. Even this ostentation might have been forgiven had it not gone hand in hand with a tendency to meanness. Mrs. Coppinger-Lane was determined to have her money's worth, her "pennyworth," as she called it, and in her opinion Cyril Trezire was not a good "pennyworth" at all. They had met abroad, where she was glad enough to make use of him, for it was part of her economies to travel without a courier, and utilize any fool who offered himself instead. Back in London it was altogether another affair. Mrs. Lane had made inquiries, and had come to the conclusion that Mr. Trezire was by no means an eligible *parti*. He was a gentleman, an officer, and all that; but he was poor, and without particular honor in his profession. No; he was not Mrs. Lane's money's worth, and, hoping to nip all foolishness in the bud, she forbade him the house.

Finding Millicent still hankered after the soldier, Mrs. Lane decided to break up her house in Berkeley square and winter abroad.

The news that the Lanes were just starting, via Brindisi, for Egypt, preyed greatly on Trezire's spirits.

"You look very glum. What is the matter with you?" asked a soldier friend who was just then secretary to a great man at the war office, deep in the secrets of government policy.

"I want to go to Egypt, for very particular reasons, at once."

"Do you? By Jove! I can help you, I think—part of the way at any rate. You remain at the club for the next half hour. I dare say I shall have something to tell you then to your advantage as they say in the advertisements."

Within the half hour Trezire received a letter.

"Come over at once," it ran, "the chief wants to see you. Don't lose a moment."

"Col. Marsh tells me that you are prepared to undertake a long journey," said the great man, when Trezire was ushered before him. "When can you start?"

"Now; if you can only give me time to get a few things from my lodgings in Piccadilly," was the prompt reply.

"It is only fair to tell you exactly what we want you to do. We want you to take charge of a rather bulky parcel as far as the British fleet. All your expenses shall pe paid handsomely, but we cannot acknowledge you as our agent."

"A secret mission in fact."

"Exceedingly secret. I shall be plain with you. We have heard from the fleet that they are short of dynamite, and it may be necessary to force the passage of the Dardanelles. There is no time, you understand, to send out a parcel by sea, as the stuff must reach the admiral within next week, and, therefore, it must be overland. What do you say?"

"I should have to take it as part of my baggage, I presume, in an ordinary portmanteau, among my shirts."

"Precisely. As private baggage, entirely on your own account. You quite understand?"

"I think so. If an explosion occurred and I survived, which is hardly probable, I should be hanged; if only discovered with the dynamite, I should go to some foreign jail. I see the dangers, sir, and am quite prepared to face them, but on one condition—that I am to have a staff appointment in the very next campaign."

The general readily complied with this condition, and that night Trezire was seated in the mail train for Paris. His baggage, amongst it being the portmanteau containing the dangerous explosive was registered through to Turin. One part only of his compromising cargo he retained in his possession. These were the detonators—delicate pieces of machinery, which, wrapped up in cotton wool, were carefully packed in the centre of his dressing-bag, and this bag he kept in his own hands and under his own eye.

Arriving in Paris soon after daylight, he transferred himself from the Gare du Nord to the Gare du Lyon. He was in excellent time for the through mail train, and he met at the the station, quite by accident, of course, an official from the British embassy, who helped him merely out of a personal friendship, to secure a compartment to himself. Trezire first made himself comfortable, and then kept a sharp lookout for the Lanes, whom he knew were to go on by that train.

They were late. Mrs. Lane had been haggling over her bill at the hotel, and it was not easy for them to find places in the already crowded train. Trezire at once went to their rescue.

"But what brings you here?" asked Mrs. Lane, with a suspicion, when he addressed her.

"I'm en route to Turin and Venice, first—after that I don't know. I'm on a special mission."

"Taking dispatches to Constantinople, or to the British admiral, perhaps, in Beiska bay," suggested Millicent.

"Possibly. Or jewels for the Sultan's first favorite—a present from the queen."

"Which you have in that dressing-bag you are so careful of," cried quick-witted Mrs. Lane, drawing her own conclusions. "Do give it to me to put my feet on."

Trezire protested, but Mrs. Lane would have the bag, and kept it as a footstool for the rest of the day, little dreaming what it contained.

On reaching Turin in the early morning, Trezire made the bag his first care, and proceeded to clear his heavy baggage, and that of the ladies, through the Indian custom-house.

The boxes were laid out upon the counter, a goodly row. Mrs. Lane had half-a-dozen dress baskets, at least; Millicent as many more; and they quite swamped the two modest portmanteaus owned by Trezire. One of these latter contained the terrible parcel on which depended the young officer's present safety and future reputation.

The custom-house officer cast his eyes over the boxes critically, and selected one of the dress baskets for search.

"No, no; not that one, please, I beg of you. Mr. Trezire, don't let them open that," hastily interposed Mrs. Lane.

"Be quick!" cried the official, waxing fierce. "Your keys, or your baggage shall be seized. Take care!"

This would not have suited Trezire at all.

"My dear madam, you really must give in," said the perplexed soldier, "Why do you object to their opening that particular pox. I suppose it is something liable to duty. What is it? Cigars?"

"Mr. Trezire, how can you? I've lost my keys."

By this time the carbineer had called up his chief and two assistants.

"They must be detained, and the whole of their baggage searched," said the chief.

"You will not do that, I trust, sir," urged Trezire. "We are most anxious to go. I am an English officer; I appeal to you as a comrade."

"We have our duty to perform, signor, you must, therefore, pardon us," replied the official, civilly. "Your keys or the box must be opened."

Trezire produced his bunch and gave himself up for lost.

But help came when least expected, A gentleman suddenly hit him familiarly on the back, crying: "My dear Trezire! I'm delighted to see you. What is wrong?" Then, before our friend could reply, the new-comer had exchanged a rapid colloquy in Italian with the custom house officer.

"Altro!" said that official. "If they are friends of yours, Signor Consul, of course they shall pass.

At first Trezire was at a loss to understand how he escaped. This friendly intervention came from an absolute stranger, notwithstanding the claims advanced to acquaintance. But the address, "Signor Consul," gave Trezire the clue to the mystery. The British government would not hesitate to disavow him, if his enterprise failed, but they were clearly watching him at every step, and were ready to help unofficially when they could.

"It was most providential meeting your friend," said Mrs. Lane, with a sigh of relief, as they were once more whirled along in the train for Milan and Venice.

"Yes," replied Trezire, off-hand. "He is a good fellow, the consul, always ready to help a chum."

"No doubt," said Mrs. Lane, who was becoming more and more impressed with the advantages of traveling with so important a personage as Mr. Trezire. "It is indeed fortunate that we met you. But for you—"

"You would probably have been sent to gaval. Well, there are no more custom houses until we get to Alexandria."

"And if there were," said Millicent, gatefully, "we know you would get us through them or any other trouble."

Trezire answered gaily, for his heart was light and almost free from care. The worst part of his journey was over. They would be at Venice before nightfall, and be hoped to go straight on the P. & O. steamer. It was to start the same evening for Brindisi, where the Admiral's dispatch boat was to meet him. The train reached Venice in good time, leaving them a couple of hours to spare for transferring themselves and their baggage by a gondola, to the big steamer in the lagoon.

All would have gone well, but for this baggage. The bulk of it was quickly collected, but one fatal bonnet-box of Mrs. Lane's had gone astray.

"It can be sent to you, Mrs. Lane." said Trezire, rather crossly, after search had been made high and low, but in vain, for he saw to his disgust that the time was slipping by. His journey had been calculated exactly. If he lost the steamer at Venice the whole of his plans would be upset, and there was no knowing how he would be able to get on.

"Send them to me? No, no, I will never trust them to do that."

"Perhaps it would be best for me to go on ahead. I dare say I can persuade the captain of the steamer to wait half an hour."

"What! Desert us in this difficulty? Oh, Mr. Trezire, it would be mean," said Millicent.

After that Trezire had no alternative but to stay.

And everything happened as he had feared; for, although he took a gondola, with two strong rowers, they could not do the distance between the station and Danielli's in time to catch the mail.

Trezire was in despair. The ladies, too, were rather unhappy. Millicent, because she saw her lover was so put out, while Mrs. Lane was thinking regretfully of certain rooms at Cairo, and of the week's rent she would have to pay for nothing. However, they all went to Danielli's for the night, where Trezire left them to put in practice a fresh combination he had arranged, with the hope of overcoming his unpleasant mischance.

He had ascertained at the hotel that a steamer, one of the Austrain Lloyd's, was to start the next morning, via Trieste, for Patras in Greece. He determined to go on by this alone, feeling that the companionship of the Lanes, however delightful, was embarrassing, and threatened to interfere with the success of his mission.

That night he wired to the commander of the dispatch boat, which was waiting him at Brindisi, and begged him to reply to Trieste, stating whether he could meet him at Patras. If the answer was in the negative, Trezire meant, on arrival at Patras, to work his way to Athens, and thence, by the Piræus, to Beiska bay.

He was up with the lark, and on board, anxiously counting the moments till departure, when a woman's voice hailed the Archduke Albert, as the Austrian steamer was called. Trezire looked over the bulwarks and saw Mrs. and Miss Lane in a gondola, with all their baggage alongside.

"Oh, Mr. Trezire!" said Mrs. Lane, reproachfully, "to think of your giving us the slip!"

"I was not sure you would care to travel my way," said Trezire.

No suspicion of the roundabout route she was now following crossed Mrs. Lane's mind till they were approaching Trieste. Not even then would she have known had it not occured to her to ask when they were due at Brindisi, and whether they were likely to overtake the mail.

"We are not going to Brindisi at all," said Trezire. "I thought, of course, you knew that when you came on board."

"I left it all to you, never supposing for a minute that you could lead us astray," replied the good lady, with the greatest confidence. "And where, then might we be going?"

"To Trezire first, and then to Patras, in Greece—a very pretty place, I believe; you may like to see it."

"How long shall we have to wait belong we get on to Alexandria?"

"I doubt if you will be able to get on to Egypt at all from Patras. There is no regular communication."

"Then, why on earth are we going there? What do you mean, Mr. Trezire, by talking us this way?"

"You can hardly hold me responsible. I chose the route to suit myself."

"That's just like you selfish men. And now, pray, what are we to do?"

Had Mrs. Lane been any one else than Millicent's mother, Trezire would have left her to get out of her present difficulty, which was of her own creating, as best she could. But, as matters stood, he remarked: "You can go ashore at Trieste, and thence back to Venice, if you like."

"That would be a dreadful waste of time."

"Well, it would, but I hardly know what to suggest."

"Oh, Mr Trezire, do help us?" said the distressed matron, in wofu! accents, Millicent following suit.

"I will do my best. But I can rally promise nothing. You must wait till we arrive at Trieste."

Trezire hoped to find there a reply from the commander of the dispatch boat. If it were favorable, the rest would be easy.

A telegraph message was brought on board directly the steamer go into the harbor. Trezire managed to receive it without being observed. He read it privately, and for an hour or two said nothing. He went on shore, in fact, and kept out of their way, returning just before the steamer again started, with an open telegram in his hand.

"It is all right, I'm happy to say; though you will have to go on to Patras as originally intended."

Mrs. Lane's face fell.

"But there we shall find a government steamer waiting for us—one of the dispatch boats. See, here is the telegram from Capt. Rattlin, R. N.:

"Trezire, Trieste: Will call for you at Patras, and take you on.

Rattlin."

"It is quite marvelous—the power you wield!" remarked Mrs. Lane, with astonishment. "You can control the movements of men-of-war, and even the British consul is at your beck and call."

The rest of the voyage was made by Trezire under very pleasant conditions. He was still a little anxious about his charge, but he now had the terrible portmanteau, as well as the dressing-bag, in his own private cabin, and could see that they were not interfered with, and, besides, he was at last the acknowledged suitor of Millicent Lane.

The British admiral, when the dispatch boat reached the fleet with its precious freight, was so delighted that he was ready to do anything to please Trezire. A man-of-war was just starting for Alexandria, and he willingly gave him and his friends a passage on board. For Trezire was now bound for Egypt too. Telegraphic instructions had met him; entrusting him with a fresh mission, which he also carried triumphantly through. Indeed, from this time his progress was rapid. He is now a colonel, a C. B., and is constantly on the staff. He has, too, a sweet wife, with a comfortable income of her own, and a mother-in-law who believes that she has at last invested in a good pennyworth.—*English Magazine.*

Thanksgiving Day.

NOVEMBER 26 APPOINTED BY THE PRESIDENT—ACTS OF CHARITY ENJOINED.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 2, 1885.—The President has issued the following proclamation setting apart Thursday, November 26, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer:—

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

"The American people have always abundant cause to be thankful to Almighty God, whose watchful care and guiding hand have been manifested in every stage of their national life—guarding and protecting them in time of peril, and safely leading them in the hour of darkness and of danger. It is fitting and proper that a nation thus favored should on one day in every year, for that purpose especially appointed, publicly acknowledge the goodness of God, and return thanks to Him for all His gracious gifts.

"Therefore I, GROVER CLEVELAND, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 26th day of November, inst., as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer, and do invoke the observance of the same by all the people of the land.

"On that day let all secular business be suspended, and let the people assemble in their usual places of worship, and with prayer and songs of praise devoutly testify their gratitude to the Giver of every good and perfect gift for all that He has done for us in the year that has passed; for our preserveration as a united nation and for our deliverance from the shock and danger of political convulsion; for the blessings of peace and for our safety and quiet while wars and rumors of wars have agitated and afflicted other nations of the earth; for our security against the scourge of pestilence, which in other lands has claimed its dead by thousands and filled the streets with mourners; for plenteous crops which reward the labor of the husbandman and increase our nation's wealth, and for the contentment throughout our borders which follows in the train of prosperity and abundance.

"And let there also be on the day thus set apart a reunion of families, sanctified and chastened by tender memories and associations, and let the social intercourse of friends with pleasant reminiscence renew the ties of affection and strengthen the bonds of kindly feeling.

"And let us by no means forget, while we give thanks and enjoy the comforts which have crowned our lives, that truly grateful hearts are inclined to deeds of charity, and that a kind and thoughtful remembrance of the poor will double the pleasures of our condition and render our praise and thanksgiving more acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

"Done at the city of Washington, this second day of November, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and tenth.

"GROVER CLEVELAND.

"By the President—T. F. BAYARD, Secretary of State."

DR. THOMAS H. GALLAUDET.

A BRIEF OUTLINE OF HIS PHILANTHROPIC WORK—INTERESTING SKETCH OF A USEFUL AND HONORABLE LIFE.

At a banquet given in New York by the Huguenot Society of America on the evening of October 22d, the bicentennial of the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes, the following was among the toasts offered:—

The influence of the Huguenot spirit on philanthropic work in America.

The president of the society, the Hon. John Jay, called on President E. M. Gallaudet of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington to respond.

Dr. Gallaudet stated that he had been requested by the committee to speak particularly of the philanthropic labors of his father, the Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, LL.D.

After some remarks of a general nature, and some allusions to the ancestry and early life of his father, President Gallaudet spoken as follows:

Just ready for what he supposed would be the work of his life, Dr. Gallaudet became deeply interested in the deplorable condition of an uneducated deaf-mute child of an intimate friend in Hartford. So intense did the interest become that he shortly gave up all previously formed plans and betook himself to Europe for the purpose of fitting himself to conduct a school for deaf-mutes.

Returning to Hartford in 1816, and securing the support not only of benevolent individuals but of the state, he established the first school in America.

It is not easy, in this day of princely benefactions for educational and eleemosynary purposes—when the teaching of the deaf, the blind, the imbecile, is universal—when the human care of the insane, the reformation of juvenile criminals, the care of the sick in hospitals, and a score of other benevolent works are generously fostered in every community,—it is not easy, I say, to appreciate the difficulties that Dr. Gallaudet was compelled to overcome. No public charitable institution, except a small hospital for the insane in Virginia, existed in the country in 1817; unless indeed almshouses could be spoken of as such.

"Useless extravagance," "quixotic undertaking," "utterly impracticable" were terms often used in characterizing Dr. Gallaudet's enterprise.

But his Huguenot spirit surmounted every obstacle, lived down every prejudice, and so attracted by its marvellous magnetism the sympathy and co-operation of private citizens, state government and of even the Congress of the United States, that within two years from its foundation this parent school for the deaf was not only supplied with funds for current needs, but was richly endowed for all time to come.

The establishment of the school for deaf-mutes at Hartford may be said to have afforded the inspiration for all systematic philanthropic work in America. Within a year another school of a similar character was opened in New York City and hospitals for the insane were founded in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts. Other states soon followed this good example, and it was not long before the United States took the position she still holds as foremost among the nations of the world in labors of benevolence.

Had Dr. Gallaudet done no other work than that for the deaf he could justly be spoken of as the practical pioneer if not the father of organized philanthropic effort in America. But his claim to this title rests on a much broader basis.

After devoting fourteen years to the children of silence he turned his energies into other channels. As a writer of books especially adapted to the young he was among the first, and his Child's Book on the Soul, with his Scripture Biographies, translated into many languages, exerted a wide spread influence. He was urged to organize and take charge of the first school for the blind. He was the first teacher of imbeciles, undertaking this difficult task as early as 1818 in his school for the deaf. He interested himself actively in the establishment of the first normal schools. He gave many months of earnest labor to the promotion of sound education in the west, at a time when such efforts were most important in the new states of that section. He prepared a scheme, and urged it among his friends, for an asylum for inebriates, long in advance of the establishment of any institution of this character. And towards the close of his life he was the first to suggest for the insane the consolation of religious services, acting himself for several years as chaplain at the Hartford Retreat for the Insane.

Small in stature, sensitively organized and always in delicate health, he did not hesitate to assume responsibilities and to carry burdens that would have staggered many men of strong physique.

Possessed of rare intellectual powers and fine business capacity, he declined to seek for the wealth and distinction that he could easily have secured.

The spirit which dominated the whole course of his life was one of self-sacrifice—of the boardest charity for all classes and creeds among men—of trust in the overruling Providence of a merciful and loving God.

He was prouder of his Huguenot ancestry than of any other, and no descendant of the psalm-singers of France was ever more earnest than he to study, honor and emulate the Huguenot spirit.—*Hartford Courant, Oct. 27.*

The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

The Trustees held a quarterly meeting in the Sunday School Room of St. Ann's Church on Wednesday evening, October 28th, and arranged the reports which were presented afterwards to the annual meeting. They will all be published in due season. Rev. H. Morton Reed takes the place of Mr. S. Colden Murray, deceased. The other trustees of last year were re-elected.

Since St. Ann's Church was founded in 1852, it has done much for the deaf-mutes of New York and vicinity. It is hoped they will bear in mind the sale for its benefit, which will begin on November 17th, in the hall on 28th Street, a little west of Broadway.

On Thanksgiving Day there will be services in St. Ann's Church, to be interpreted for deaf-mutes, at 7 and 10:30 A.M., and 6 P.M.

Cleveland, O.

Sunday, October 11th, was the Fourth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Sawhill and to do honor to the occasion, they gave a grand dinner such as few know how to get up and none can surpass. It contained all the delicacies in season, served up in the most elaborate style. The swell deaf-mute society of the city, by invitation, had gathered there, who did ample justice to it. After dinner, the rest of the afternoon was spent in pleasant social chat. If anybody knows how to entertain guests Mr. and Mrs. S. certainly do. It may further be said to their credit that during those four years of matrimonial union the services of the broom handle have never been called upon to settle a domestic dispute. May peace and prosperity continue with them for many more years.

Not long ago, one Saturday night, a *prominent* West Sider had a rink party all to himself. He does not feel quite as prominent now.

Last week, H. W. Hagy and a friend took a ride to Rocky River. They returned in a roundabout way, bringing with them a monstrous sized pumpkin which will serve for pies on Thanksgiving, unless perchance some Hallow-eve friend should steal it to convert it into a jack-o-lantern.

John Breen was in Cleveland last week, on what errand we dunno. He gave evidence of still sticking to his old habits like a mustard-plaster.

Mr. Vinego, of Columbus, worked here in a shoe factory some weeks ago, but by not adhering to the rules of the factory he was *shoed* out. He left for parts unknown.

Mr. Polton, fat and jolly as ever, is still working in the shoe factory on Water street. Ditto Messrs. Reading and Bard.

Mr. William Brookmire's college friends here join in wishing him a bright and prosperous future.

Since the reunion at Columbus, Miss Burrell has made Cleveland her home. She is now teaching two young deaf-mutes, and meets with much success.

A wedding is booked for the near future The contracting parties will be a Cleveland swell and a Pittsburgh belle. Further particulars by-and-by.

John Viets, who has been idle since last July, has again obtained work. Better stick to it now, John.

A movement is on foot to have a subscription party, or something like it, on Thanksgiving evening. The persons having the matter in their hands will soon set to work like beavers to make it a success.

Messrs. Carroll and Polton, and Misses Burrell and Sawhill, were among the first present at the opening of the New Cleveland Theatre. They pronounce it a daisy.

The other day the first snow of the season fell, but it melted like sugar on the tongue.

Frank Fryxell's explanation of the cause why those Garfield Bust pictures have not been furnished any sooner, makes us feel rather ashamed of all we have said against the donor. We now cheerfully retract all we have said against him, and humbly beg his (the donor's) forgiveness.

FORESTER.

CLEVELAND, 10-31-85.

South-East Missouri Items.

Hugh Rush, of Farmington, Mo., is attending college at Washington, D. C., this year.

Miss Nannie Fly is living with her grand-parents in Iron Mountain, Mo. She is a nice young mute lady.

Mr. Jesse Calton, of Tenn., came to Iron County, Mo., to see his relatives. He says he intends to stay all the time for the benefit of his health.

Mr. Laird and his wife, both mutes, moved from Pennsylvania to South-East Missouri, and bought a farm.

Messrs. Jesse Calton and Price O'Bannon, will leave for Wayne County, Mo., soon, to spend a few weeks on a deer hunt. There is plenty of game.

ZIX.

Nov., 9, 1885.

The smallest magazine ever published is said to be the Musical Monthly of London. Its size is 3 1-4 by 2 1-2 inches. It has been reduced to these dimensions by phototype, and the contents includes several musical pages. The reproduction is exquisitly done; but the most tiny of the type, infinitely smaller than any ever cast, can only be read by the aid of a magnifying glass.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOV. 12, 1885.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Rates of advertising made known upon application.

TEACHERS OF THE DEAF.

IT must be very embarrassing to Prof. Wing to have his salary made a subject of discussion in the deaf-mute papers, though his confusion will probably be somewhat relieved by the knowledge that every one who has written on the matter admits that he is worth all he receives. Mr. White possibly gave a wrong impression to some of our readers, as it seems generally understood that he advocated a general advancement of salaries of deaf-mute teachers. This is not the fact. As we understand it, he commended the overstepping of what has seemed to be a rigid rule by which teachers are graded to a certain rank and paid a certain sum, without reference to the varied values of their services. But hearing teachers have just the same grievance to advance, and their cause surely possesses equal merits with that of deaf-mutes. There are hearing teachers of very great ability whose incomes are not at all proportioned to their merits and the character of their services. From a commercial point of view, they are ranked as equals with other hearing teachers of very ordinary abilities. So it is with deaf-mutes. In many cases, deaf-mute teachers get a great deal more than they deserve, while in many other cases they do not get their just deserts. However, there is this difference in favor of hearing teachers of the deaf, the number of skillful teachers who can hear, in proportion to the demand, is very much smaller than the ratio of skillful teachers who are deaf. Such being an incontestable fact, we fear it would be a great disadvantage to the large majority of deaf-mute teachers if the salaries were graded according to each teacher's capacity and the facility with which his position could be filled when occasion required it. Nevertheless, such a system would help the cause of deaf-mute education, as by its operation those hearing teachers whose adaptability to the instruction of deaf mutes is at all questionable would be forced into other more remunerative and congenial pursuits, while the inefficient deaf-mutes, whose chances of success in the world of business are materially hindered by reason of their deafness, would be obliged to put up with still smaller salaries, or battle for a bare pittance at something else.

While we applaud Dr. Gillett's discriminating procedure, we do not for an instant suppose that he was animated by other than pure business motives. There is no doubt but the appointment of Mr. Wing emanated, in the first place, from a love to the deaf and dumb. But it was not caused by love for Mr. Wing as a deaf teacher. It was love for the children placed in his care, and a keen sense of his duty to provide them with the best advantages for securing a good education. From what has been printed on the matter, Dr. Gillett's "move" was not only a generous one towards the deaf-mute pupils, but a very advantageous one towards the State of Illinois, which assumes the care and education of these children, and which, in future years, will profit by the far-seeing wisdom which has made them intelligent and self-supporting.

IT may be of interest to our readers to learn that Ex-Judge Cardoza, who died recently in this city, was foremost in securing the assistance of the state in the establishing of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Fordham. His advocacy of this cause led to the first appropriation of $25,000. In recognition of the value of his services, he was elected Dean of St. John's College; an honor never before conferred by a Roman Catholic Institution upon a Hebrew.

IF any of our friends went to Sængerbund Hall last evening, with the hope of wooing the goddess Terpsichore, it is more than likely they were greatly disappointed. The date printed in last issue was incorrect. It should have been Monday, November 16th. Further particulars, and increased assurance concerning the time and place, can be obtained by referring to the advertisement of the Brooklyn Sunday School Association on the fourth page. The open letter from the chairman of the committee having the entertainment in charge, which will be found in this paper, should be read by everybody, as it may induce many doubting ones that it will be best to attend.

THE bulletins of the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund make a better showing from week to week. The Treasurer's statement in the present number will prove encouraging, and we hope will inspire energy into every one who is officially or unofficially interested in the Memorial.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 3.

KENDALL, GREEN
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 7 '85.

The accounts of the late treasurer having been audited and settled, it is now possible to present a connected and complete statement of the condition of the fund, which is as follows:

Mr. Weeks' Receipts.

FROM—	
W. A. Bond, Brooklyn, N. Y.,	$1 00
W. H. Weeks, Hartford, Conn.,	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. C. K. W. Strong, District of Columbia,	2 00
Daniel Shea,	25
John Emerson, Howland, Me., through H. P. Hunt,	20 00
Edmund Booth, Anamosa, Ia.,	10 00
Wm. J. Nelson, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,	1 00
Osgood Bailey, N. Bridgton, Me., through H. P. Hunt,	20 00
John Quinn, Macon, Ga., through Rev. Job Turner,	2 50
P. G. Penny,	2 00
J. Edwin Livingstone, N. H.,	1 00
Frank S. Parker, N. H., through J. E. Livingstone,	1 00
Fred L. Varney, N. H., through the same,	1 00
Thomas Brown, N. H.,	1 00
Abel B. Owen, N. H., through Thomas Brown,	1 00
Arthur C. Killom, N. H., through the same,	50
Albert Gove, N. H., through the same,	50
Amos A Ladd,	1 00
Miss Mary Marshall, Stowe, Vt,	1 00
Miss S. C. Raymond, Stowe, Vt.,	50
Miss L. Raymond, Stowe, Vt.,	50
Henry A. Porter, St. Johnsbury, Vt.,	1 00
George Homer, Boston, Mass.,	5 00
J. P. Kelley, Faribault, Minn.,	8 00
J. P. Marsh,	50
——Converse,	2 00

Through R. S. Painter.

R. C. White, Kansas City, Mo.,		1 00
D. A. Painter,	"	1 00
Geo. R. Barse,	"	1 00
E. O. Lewis,	"	1 00
J. J. Dold,	"	1 00
H. L. Johnson,	"	1 00
J. H. Marksbury,	"	50
Frank Laughlin,	"	50
Jno. R Laughlin,	"	50
Jonathan Greely,	"	50
H. E. White,	"	50
Louis W. Huff,	"	1 00
Frank Patterson,	"	10
J. F. Smith,	"	25
Wm. Birkel,	"	50
P. R. Wear, Lathrop, Mo.,		50
C H. J. Kennedy, Montrose, Col.,		1 00
A friend, Olathe, Kansas,		50
" "		50
Ed. L. Parton, Wyandotte, Kan.,		50

Through Chas. O. Dantzer.

Theodore R Michael, Hunters, Ind.,		50
George Robinson, Indianapolis, Ind.,		25
Frank Hesse and wife,	"	25
Lottie Kutz,	"	25
John Cavanaugh	"	25
Francis Maginn, Cork, Ireland,		25
Total from subscriptions,		$100 35
Advanced by the committee,		3 00
Interest from Savings Bank,		4 31
Total receipts,		107 66

Mr. Weeks' Disbursements.

For blank books,	$2 70
" Stationery and postage,	95
" Expressage on books,	35
	$4 00
Balance due, and paid to the present treasurer,	$103 66

The accounts of the present treasurer now stands as follows:

Balance received from Mr. Weeks,	$103 66
Subscriptions already reported,	6 00
From H. C. White, Salt Lake City, Utah,	5 00
Total cash on hand,	$114 66
Other assets, mentioned in last bulletin,	125 75
Total assets,	$240 41

A. G. DRAPER, *Treasurer.*

A Call For A Mass Meeting in the Hub.

The deaf-mutes from all parts of Massachusetts and New England are requested to attend a mass meeting in Boston on November 18th, to elect a committee of three most respectable and experienced persons to make arrangements for the Birthday Celebration on December 10th, in aid of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. All are cordially invited to attend. Three well-known gentlemen and two highly respected ladies might be elected a committee, if such is the desire of the majority. Let all who can attend the mass meeting. By request.

GEO. A. HOLMES AND OTHERS.

Notice.

Service in the signs will be held, God willing, in St. Paul's Church, East Bridgeport, Conn., on Sunday, November 15th, at 3 P.M. Our people of that city and vicinity are all earnestly asked to attend.

Sign services will also be held, November 15th., as follows:

At 11 A.M., (The Holy Communion), in St. Andrew's Chapel, Harlem, N. Y.

At 3 P.M., in Christ Church, Brooklyn, E. D.

ITEMIZER.

Miss Effie Parker, of Erie City, Pa., is in Pittsburg sojourning among friends.

Miss Bettie Mayer is going to Warrentown, Ind., to attend a friend's wedding, Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Bettie Turner, of Princeton, Ind., is visiting Emma J. Stephens. She expects to go home this week.

Thomas Jameson, of Freehold, N. J., went to Jamesburg, N. J., to see some of his friends last Sunday.

Joseph Clemens, of Jamesburg, N. J., drove over to see his brother, of Hightstown, N. J., last Sunday afternoon.

John Long stopped at Irwin, Pa., and paid "Imperator" a flying visit, on his way to Wilkinsburg, Pa., recently.

Mr. Archie Woodside and family have gone to Fayette Co., Pa., to visit their parents. They will be gone a month.

Mr. Frank Widaman returned from a very pleasant visit to friends in Wilkinsburg, Pa., on Monday.—*Westmoreland Standard.*

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Schenck, of Cranbury, N. J., are travelling over the cities of New York and Brooklyn, and Long Island.

We have it from the President of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes that they have decided to have no ball or reception this year.

Wm. F. Coghlan, of Fitchburg, Mass., visited the Cyclorama of the Battle of Gettysburg at Boston, Mass., on Saturday, October 31st.

Miss Katie Arnold, of Baltimore, and Miss Mary Liebel, of New York City, paid Hannah Henry, of Brooklyn, a nice visit last Monday.

Mr. Allen G. Meacham and wife, of Guildhall, Vermont, will go to Nashua to the Deaf-Mute Levee and Roller skating, next November 25th.

Henry Schanck, of Jamesburg, N. J., thinks of buying a piano side-spring buggy, and a young horse, that is a strain of the famous Hambletonian blood.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Getting, of Waterford, N. Y., have removed from their residence on Middle Street to Fourth Street, where they will be pleased to receive their friends.

The Brooklyn Sunday School Association and the Brooklyn Society will be well represented at the First Annual Reception of the State Deaf-Mute Association of New Jersey, on the 23d inst.

Misses Katie Colligan and Fannie Welch, of Brooklyn, enjoyed themselves hugely last Wednesday evening at a private party given by a friend. There were about twenty-five couples present.

The coming Reception of the Brooklyn Sunday School Association promises to be the grandest affair known to the oldest deaf-mutes in the City of Churches. Gentlemen, don't forget to attend with a few lady friends.

Messrs. John J. Bedford, William N. White, and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver F. Bastion, of Pittsfield, intend to go to Worcester to attend the grand Levee on the 31st of December, and will be glad to meet their old classmates and friends.

John M. Stout, the celebrated deaf-mute bicyclist, will give a performance at the Nashua, N. H., Levee. He recently rode with a hearing friend from Perth Amboy to Newark, N. J., returning by the light of the moon. The distance travelled was 44 miles.

At a meeting of the Jumbo club held last evening, at Mr. Christ's residence, the following officers was elected: President, Gus. Christ; Vice-president; Miss Quinn; Secretary, W. D. Edwards; Treasurer, Fred. H. King; Sergeant at Arms, Pat. Quinn.—*Elmira Tidings.*

The members of the Cooking Society held a social at Nellie Nichols' Saturday evening last at which a very pleasant time was enjoyed. The society is composed of young Misses who are learning the art of good cooking. The prize for the nicest cake made by a member was awarded to Miss Gertrude Witschief. [Miss Gertrude Witschief, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschief, of Port Jervis, N. Y.]

On Halloween, a very pleasant party was tendered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Archis Woodside, of Wilkinsburg, Pa. Games of various kinds were indulged in with intense merriment. The novelty, in the way of serving refreshments, was tastefully partaken of, and a renewal of the games was played until the "wee sma' hours" of the morning, when the merry party broke up, wishing the host and hostess much happiness and agreeing that it was a very delightful affair.

Surgical Operation.

Drs. Booth, and Gibson recently removed a cancer from the right lower eyelid of Mrs. George Farley, a deaf-mute of 161 Neilson St., Utica N. Y., replacing the lid cut away by a piece of skin from the temple. The operation is a success and the patient is doing nicely.

"Dummy" O'Neill in the Toils.

James O'Neill, alias "Dummy," was brought back from Oswego, N. Y., by Detective Baer this morning and lodged in the county jail. He will be charged with blowing open the safe of Henry W. Blue, at 6 Wells Street, and making off with $58.85 in money and a gold watch and chain belonging to William P. Burns, valued at $150.

O'Neill was tracked to Oswego, and when arrested had the stolen watch and chain on his person. The prisoner is also suspected of having committed a number of burglaries in the 22d Street district.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

RAILROAD RECORD FOR 1885

VICTIM NO. 32.

The Albany *Journal* says that the man killed Saturday afternoon while walking on the railroad track between Eagle Bridge and Buskirk's was about 28 years of age, with dark complexion and dark brown hair. He wore a slouch hat, brown flannel shirt and back trousers. From tablets of papers found in the unfortunate man's pockets it is thought he was deaf and dumb. "Law office of Beardsley & Beardsley, No. 122 Genesee street, Utica, N. Y., was printed on a sheet of paper found in a memorandum book. Inquiries were made of the Messrs. Beardsley, but they do not recognize in the description any one who has had any business with them.

Geo. W. Schutt's Appointments.

Sunday, November 15th, Trinity Church, West Troy, N. Y., at 10:30 A.M.

Sunday, November 15th, St. Paul's Church, Albany, N. Y., at 2:30 P.M.

Mr. Donnelly's Plan.

MR. EDITOR:—We are glad to see the honesty of purpose and vigor with which the Executive Committee of the Gallaudet Centennial Fund, notably Chairman Froehlich, are pushing for the consummation of the sublimely noble project to perpetuate the memory of Rev. Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet in a national manner. Every possible honorable means should be employed to insure its success. How thoughtful of Prof. Amos Draper to make a suggestion that meetings take place on Gallaudet's birthday in aid of the fund! This suggestion we considered very appropriate and ought to be responded to by all mutes with a benevolent spirit. Allow us, Mr. Editor, to offer another suggestion. It is this: Suitable contribution boxes should be placed in the college, also in every school for mutes, rooms of societies, clubs, etc, so that mutes and friends may drop in their mites. Said boxes are not to be opened for a limited time, and when ready to be disclosed, the money accumulated is to be counted by some responsible custodian, with one or more witnesses, and then forwarded to the treasurer who shall give credit to the place from which it is sent. The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is an object of interest for visiting mutes from various parts of the country, and therefore we suggest that a box be established in the JOURNAL office. Such boxes should bear the inscription: "Gallaudet Memorial Fund," or "Gallaudet Centennial Fund," as the Executive Committee may prefer. What say ye, readers?

Yours Humbly,
JOHN F. DONNELLY.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., Nov. 7, 1885.

New England Chips.

A deaf-mute between 60 and 70 years old was killed by the train on the Vermont Central R. R., near Swanston Junction, Vt., recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan, *nee* Sarah Wright, who have been recently married in Connecticut, are now in Vermont with the bride's relatives, owing to business being dull in Windsor, Conn.

Mr. William Hurd who has made a long visit to his sister, Mrs. Abbott, in New Hampshire, returned to Stoneham, Mass., a few days since. He reports a "tip-top time."

The people of Boston have been much amused at the suit of Mr. Herr, of Louisville, Ky., against Mrs. A. L. Reighart to recover the property which was transferred to her.

The population of Worcester was increased last September by the arrival of another boy. It occurred at the house of Mr. and Mrs. John Trask.

The levee at Worcester, to be held on the 31st of December, will probably be very good, and it will be represented by a good many from abroad.

It is reported in Connecticut that our genial friend Herman Erbe, of Southington, has some serious idea of deserting the army of bachelors.

Mr. William Cook, of New Britain, Ct., was in Springfield, Mass., two weeks ago, visiting friends.

Dr. Clarkson and his squaw have been in Connecticut for several weeks stuffing sick people with Indian herbs, etc. One of these patients was Mrs. Peter Geisler who had been troubled with liver complaint, and she says that she got wholly cured. Dr. Clarkson was educated the Wisconsin Institution, and was married to a speaking squaw, and learned medicine under the tutorship of his better half.

LeRoy B. Deming deserted "wicked" Farmington, and is now a resident of Plainville, Conn.

The Misses Hull, of Plainvillle, are now working in Maine.

Miss Maggie Derham is now stopping in Waterbury, after a prolonged visit to her relatives in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. John Muth, of Meriden, Ct., who has been for several weeks a gentleman of leisure, owing to the dull business at the clock factory in Meriden, has at last struck a good job in Wallingford, Ct.

Mr. Leslie Marshall, of Bridgeport, Ct., moved his family to Portchester, N. Y., recently.

Mr. H. M. Fairman's friends will be glad to learn that he has got a good position in a large shoe factory in Hartford.

Mr. Frank Grossman, of Springfield, was in Hartford last week.

Among the names on the "visitors' book" at the Memorial Hall in Deerfield, Mass., are those of Misses Nellie Hawley, Jennie Lee, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Livingston, R. D. Livingston, all of Springfield, Arthur D. Bryant, of Washington, D. C., Engue Trask, and Mrs. D. J. Smith, of Deerfield.

George D. Johnson, an old offender, of Springfield, has got another sentence of a year's solitude in the penitentiary at Bridgewater. Before this, he was released after a sixty days' rest in the jail. He went to Greenfield, and found the place too cold for him, and returned to Springfield to "debauch."

Mr. Christian Koch, formerly of New Britain, Conn., is employed in a large knife factory in Turner's Falls, Mass.

Mr. Eugene Trask and his sister, Miss D. J. Smith, have often given excellent receptions to their friends who visited them in Deerfield.

A few months ago, a very nice and large barn, owned by Mr. D. Morgan, in East Longmeadow, was destroyed by fire. However, he is building another barn now. He is about 70 years old, and is said to be wealthy.

NIEMAND.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

About the Capitol.

MORE "TANDEMS."

Plato's Cave.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Those students, who have been longest connected with the College begin to feel like old citizens of Washington, and in certain respects as having grown up with the city. Graduates of ten or twelve years ago, if they should now visit the city, would doubtless find changes of which they little dreamt during their college days. Washington has been wonderfully improved of late years, and the older students have seen some improvements well worthy of remembering, when they are scattered around the world. They have witnessed the completion of the highest human structure in the world—the Washington Monument; they have watched the erection of the largest brick-building in the world—the new Pension building; during their college days the largest sewer in the world has been constructed past the college grounds. Of historical events they may associate with their college days the death of Garfield and the trial of his assassin; and they have been here during the peaceful occurrence of a great political change, which could have taken place in few other countries without a revolution.

Besides these, they have witnessed many minor improvements. The northwest portion of the city has been made attractive by numerous new and handsome residences. The streets generally have been improved, and not the least notable is the asphalt pavement of H Street. Thousands of shade trees are just beginning to take root, and considerable progress has been made towards making an artificial island in the Potomac. An immense reservoir is being constructed near the Soldiers' Home, and an extensive system of tunnelling is being carried out, which, when completed, will supply plenty of water to the garret of the highest building in the city. On Kendall Green we have seen only progress; there has been no retrogression whatever. The grounds have been improved every year, and several new buildings have been added. Simultaneously with the erection of the new Kendall Green building, a public school has been constructed a few blocks from our place. That magnificent edifice, the State, War, and Navy Department, is approaching completion. Only the west and center wings remain to be finished, and they are already a good way up in the second story. The intellectual little giant, Col. Casey, who has charge of the work, says that all the masonry will be finished this year, and that, if Congress makes the necessary appropriations, the whole edifice can be completed inside and out within two years.

But perhaps what would most strike a visitor, returning after many years absence, will be the changes that are being made around the Capitol building. Hitherto this stately structure has seemed to rise lonely out of the ground from the top of a hill without any appropriate supporting pedestal as it were. Now, however, an elaborate terrace is being built on three sides, and a grand staircase on the west will soon take the place of the wooden stairs with which the modest Uncle Sam has hitherto contented himself. The terrace at the north end is completed, and the work on the south and west side is steadily progressing. As the earth around the building is loose from having been heaped up not many years ago, they have to sink wells to the original soil. These wells are filled with cement mortar, which serves as the foundation for piers on which arches are spanned. All the walks are built on brick arches. The terrace on the north consists of two parallel sections, one lower than the other; and between the stairs connecting them are flower beds, lined with polished Scotch granite. The Capitol is being literally turned round, as a local paper expressed it; hitherto the eastern side has been by far the most respectable, but when the west side is completed, the former will be quite in the shade. When the terraces are completed the building will appear on a much more solid foundation, and it will be difficult to find anywhere in the world a structure more accurately balanced or more agreeably proportioned.

Prof. Hotchkiss has bought a "Tandom" tricycle, just like Prof. Fay's, and can now treat his lady friends to a ride. The little Primary Department girls seemed especially happy the other day as, one at a time, they moved swiftly around the campus, seated behind the professor. Probably no person has done so much as Prof. Hotchkiss toward introducing new and various kinds of out-door excerise among the "Green" folks. He was one of the pioneers of the now so popular game of lawn tennis; to him the foot-ball team owes most of its brilliant success; he was one of the first in Washington to demonstrate the advantages of the Star bicycle, and now a dozen of these machines are owned on the Green; and he was half owner of the first tricycle owned here. Having seen the male population well provided with means of exercise, he now turns his attention to the gentler sex. Certainly ladies need exercise as much as men, and if he can make them feel so, and can place within their reach means of accomplishing it, he should be termed a public benefactor. Now that the Professor is so thoughtful *about* the ladies, we expect to see the ladies more thoughtful *of* the Professor. It should be remembered that he is a bachelor still, but that *tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis.*

An illustration of the celebrated simile of the cave in Plato's Republic, will, for some time, be on exhibition in the old reading room. Any one of the seniors can explain the device to curious beholders. Plato Porter enters the cave once in a while, and discourses to his fellow beings about the realities of which they see but the shadows.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

Mr. Kiesel having been promoted to a permanent position as teacher, will hereafter take turns with the other instructors in conducting chapel services on Sunday afternoon.

"Push" and "pull" statistics were taken in the gymnasium on Monday. Mr. Adams, '86, showed up with the largest figures, having taken special training in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium during vacation.

Mr. Williams, who was not well prepared in some studies, was admitted to the College on trial; but he finds it so difficult to keep up with the Introductory class, that he will complete his preparation in the Primary Department high class.

Bananas are quite plentiful in the market, and the students enjoyed this excellent fruit for dessert at yesterday's dinner.

We would like to know how to keep cool with the thermometer at 70 degrees and a fifteen pound steam pressure in the radiator.

Mr. Goldberg, '88, is taking a special course in chemistry under Prof. Gordon, and expects to follow that profession. Good! Chose an occupation and stick to it.

Why do not more deaf-mutes follow the occupation of cooking? Good cooks for large establishments are well paid, and we see no reason why deaf-mutes should not become as good cooks as hearing persons. But a man could not expect to learn it without effort; in fact, it would require considerable scientific study as well as practical training to make a good cook.

The past week must be pronounced a very disagreeable one as to the weather; and we may well be disposed to doubt the little rainbow story often heard in our younger days. Under these circumstances "Frank Fryxell" offers his friends and patrons the following counsel:

"Should there be another flood,
Hither, to these pages fly,
For, though the world should be submerged,
This letter would still be 'dry.'"

A reward is offered for the invention of a device to be placed over the reading room door which will take the hat off anybody entering the room, without distinction as to size, rank or occupation of the owner. It should be especially nimble in picking off "stove-pipes." For particulars apply to the Committee.

FRANK FRYXELL.

Nov. 7, '85.

NEW YORK.

For the information of "Free Lance," who seems half as anxious as I am to regain our senses of hearing, I wish to say that Mr. Hiscox, of 833 Broadway, this city, is a manufacturer of "Peck's Patent Ear-Drums." The address of the Electric Auro-phone Co., is 420 N. Third Street, St. Louis, Mo.

The Gallaudet Club has moved into new quarters in the *World* Building, Broadway, between 31st and 32d Streets.

Messrs Daniel Ward and Walter McDougal, both of Newark, were in this city Sunday last. Mr. Ward says he intends moving here soon.

It is not true that Morton Sonneborn is engaged to any Catholic lady. Neither to any lady.

The Police Authorities were thoroughly stirred up recently, on being informed of the disappearance of a young semi-mute. He was found the next day, but was dead—drunk.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet will lecture in the basement of St. Ann's Church on the, 6th of December, under the auspices of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund Committee.

Among visitors to the Fair last week were seen Messrs. Loew, J. and M. Sonneborn, Mrs. Loew and sister, Miss Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Mr. Campbell and wife, Messrs. Alexander, Schworer, Bond, Godfrey, J. Lloyd, Jr., Miss Kenney, W. J. Reilly, Miss Finn, Miss Dubrow, Mr. Halsey, of Newark, and Prof. Van Tassel and wife.

Julius Hanneman, who works with Messrs. Letts and Lang, in Lynn, Mass., has returned to the paternal "roost" in this city for a month or so.

Misses Conway and Annin, of Elizabeth, will be at the Newark Ball.

Anthony Capelli is working on the New York edition of *Texas Siftings*, and the wit that impregnates that paper fairly oozes from Anthony whenever he is around.

TED.

Mr. J. M. Kochler's Appointments

DIOCESE OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

Nov. 15th,—St. Paul's, Harrisburg, 10:30 A.M., (chapel) and 7:30 P.M.
Nov. 15th,—Trinity, Steelton, 3 P.M.
" 17th,—St. John's, York, 7 P.M.
" 18th,—St. James', Lancaster, 7:30 P.M.
Nov. 20th,—Christ Church, Reading, 7:30 P.M.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

OSMAN DIGNA is not dead, as has been several times reported.

MARIOTTI, the would be assassin of M. de Freycinet, has been pronounced a monomaniac.

TWO Germans while boating in the Niagara River Monday afternoon were carried over the falls.

FOUR men lost their lives by the breaking down of a scaffold on which they were working at Keithsburg, Ill.

MISS JENNIE MORTON, an actress, fell in a supposed fit of apoplexy and died an hour after, in her hotel, at Omaha.

SMALLPOX continues in Montreal, Canada. The patients are treated better since the exposure of the St. Roch Hospital brutality.

JASPER HENDERSON was shot and killed in Haberham county, near Gainesville, Ga. His wife and mother-in-law have been arrested on suspicion.

AT least forty-one persons are known to have perished in the wreck of the steamer Algoma in Lake Superior.

ARRESTS of anti-Chinese agitators have been made in Washington Territory. Citizens are forming rifle clubs to preserve order after the troops depart.

TWO seamen were lost from the schooner R. B. King, wrecked in a gale on Lake Michigan.

A storm accompanied by a cyclone passed over the region north of Selma, Alabama, on Friday night, causing great destruction. Thirteen dead bodies have been found in the track of the storm.

ONE of ten African lads brought to this country ten years ago, and educated at Lincoln University, near Chester, Pa., has just sailed for his native continent, a graduated theologian, fully equipped to preach the Gospel to his own race.

THE partly decomposed corpse of a middle aged man was found in Lois Creek, near Eau Claire, Wis., on the 9th inst. The feet were tied to the roots of a tree with a strap. The body was under water and the throat cut from ear to ear. From the condition of the body it is thought that death must have occurred six weeks ago. The remains have not been identified.

A letter received from Point Aux Esquimaux, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, tells a harrowing tale of the misery and starvation at that place. Some sixty families there have no food and will surely die of starvation unless aid is forthcomtng. Some twenty-five men left the place to obtain work in the woods at Bersimis, but say the lumber merchants would not employ them.

A private telegram from Rangoon States that war between Burmah and the Indian Government has been declared. King Theebaw, in his reply to the British ultimatum, says that if the Bombay and Burmah Company will humbly petition him he will consider the company's case, as he wishes to encourage traders. The last British resident, he says, departed from Mandalay of his own accord, but England is welcome to send another on the former conditions. This reply ignores the demand that the Resident have safe escort and free access to the King.

JOHN M'CULLOUGH, the celebrated actor, died at his home in Philadelphia on Sunday afternoon. Mr. McCullough was a remarkable man, and his life is a proof that intelligent well directed and persistent endeavor will accomplish the end aimed at. He came to America at the age of fifteen, landing with less than half a dollar in his pocket. He evinced a fondness for theatrical life, and although his first attempts were miserable failures, he became one of the first actors of the world—his yearly income for the latter part of his life being over $100,000.

THE Balkan Conference has accepted the proposal of Said Pasha approving the principle of a return to the *status quo ante.* At the next sitting of the Conference France will propose to sanction the wishes of the people of Rumelia by conceding common organic statutes with Bulgaria, under one ruler, leaving open the question as to Prince Alexander. It is stated that a proposal has been made at the Conference to appoint a temporary Governor of Rumelia and to request Prince Alexander to withdraw pending the settlement of the question. The Porte is arranging for a further loan of £800,000 from Baron Hirsch, owing to heavy military expenses.

By the will of the late John P. Howard, of Burlington, Vt., about $500,000 is bequeathed to his sisters, nieces, and friends, including a bequest of $200,000 to his niece, Mrs. Theodore Evans, of Paris. Of the residue of the estate one-half is given to Mrs. Evans and the other half to be divided equally between "the Association for the relief of respectable aged and Indigent Females," in New York, the Home for Destitute Children in Burlington, Vt., the New York Society for the Relief of Ruptured and Crippled Persons, St. Luke's Hospital, New York, New York Juvenile Asylum, Children's Aid Society, New York, and the New York Orphan Asylum. A codicil gives $20,000 to a diocesan school for girls in Burlington, provided that $40,000 additional is raised for it. The estate will amount to about $1,000,000.

SENATOR STANFORD has made public the general plan of his proposed university. The endowment will include three of his estates:—Vinor Ranch, valued at $2,500,000; Gridley Ranch $1,600,000, and Palo Alto, $2,500,000. The total value of the lands is certainly over $5,000,000, and to it will be added a money gift sufficient to make the total endowment amount to over $20,000,000. Palo Alto is about forty miles south of San Francisco. It has long been known as Stanford's "model farm" and summer residence. It contains over seven thousand acres. It is here that the proposed university will be located. The buildings will include an agricultural department, mechanical institute, museum, art galleries and buildings devoted to instruction in the principles of government, also in law, painting, medicine and music. A town site will also be established where families may live cheaply, in connection with which preparatory schools will be erected. Both sexes will be eligible. Superior courses of study will be free, and those leading up to them at a very moderate tuition fee. Senator Stanford has declared it to be his intention to rob the European universites of the brightest professors, if pecuniary and other inducements can be made sufficiently strong. University trains will be run during the day at exceedingly cheap rates. The management of this vast educational enterprise will be confined to twenty-five gentlemen, including Senator Stanford, and to them, as trustees for the State, the whole foundation will be formally handed over, Saturday next, at the Senator's Knob Hill residence. The inspiration which prompted the gift comes from the Senator's tender affection for his dead son, and the university is designed as the lamented boy's monument.

COLORADO.

Phases of Mining Life in the Far West.

BREEZY POINTERS.

(From our Colorado Correspondent.)

DEAR EDITOR:—Last week, we struck the booming camp of Aspen for the purpose of "chewing the rag" on with our old chums from the East, and also taking in the sights of the country. That we are in the heart of a mining district is apparent everywhere. All are interested in mines and minerals, from the ragged street victim who tries to sell his "specimens," to the unsophisticated tenderfoot, to the gray haired, red faced bonanza king with a million at his back. On the streets, the knots of men discuss the probable product of the mines during the year; also the "strikes" just made in a newly located gulch; the good indications found in such and such a locality, etc. At meal times, the men discuss nothing else. Let the miners, any where in the land, come upon a rich body of mineral, and in a few hours the news of the "strike" is in everybody's mouth. The atmosphere is full of the very spirit of this all absorbing race for wealth. The stranger who can stand the excitement and not get the mining fever, must have a constitution of impenetrable stuff. Nearly all types of the human race are to be found in our population. They come from every quarter, and represent every class. John Chinaman is alone conspicuous by his absence. The altitude is too great for him. He has tried it once, we are told. Last winter when the snow was on the ground and the sleighing in perfect order, John came sliding down the valley on a bob-sleigh as quietly as a falling snowflake. After his long and cold ride, his reception was a warm one. A committee (self appointed) of about two hundred, waited upon him and explained the unhealthy effect which a prolonged stay in this valley would be likely to have upon a constitution like his own. A streak of pig tail could be seen, like a comet, moving to the east, and ere long a little black spot was seen for a moment, passing between the snowdrifts on top of the range to disappear beyond. There is nothing more truly astonishing than the effect of an enlightened public opinion, when properly managed. We think the policy of shutting out the Chinaman a mistake. It costs a man thirty-five cents a piece for every "biled shirt" he wears. No community can be prosperous where such a state of affairs exists.

One of the principal occupations here is freighting. Situated at a distance of forty-five miles from a rail road, and separated there from by a chain of mountains, it will readily be seen how extensive the carrying trade must be, to supply a city of 5,000 souls. You may see long lines of teams passing at any time of the day. The wagons have large bodies, the sides rising about four feet from the bottom and having covers of white canvass, supported by wooden arches attached to the sides. Two of these wagons, one hitched immediately behind the other, and drawn by six, eight or ten horses or mules (in pairs), are under the care of one driver. The driver rides the left hand "wheeler." From his saddle behind, a rope leads to the brake on the rear of the two wagons. Over his right shoulder runs the rope which works the brake to the forward wagon. In his left hand he holds the "jerk line," or single rein, with which he guides his team. The "jerk line" running over the heads of the middle pairs of horses is attached to the bit of the "leader." By a steady pull on the line the leader turns on the left, while a series of short jerks will cause him to bear to the right. It is indeed an interesting sight to watch the teamsters handle their "outfits." They will set their brakes on both wagons, by pulling on the ropes already spoken of, in a moment's time, and drive their teams any where they like by simply manipulating the "jerk line." They usually drive in trains of half a dozen or more, sometimes occupying the road for half a mile. When they strike the foot of the range where the road is very steep, they "double up," that is, put all the stock on one wagon, pull that to the top, and then return for the other. They haul everything in the way of merchandise into the camp and ore and bullion out.

And the branch of the freighting business is carried on by means of the burro. These patient animals are provided with a kind of saddle to which articles can be tied easily. Each burro is loaded with two sacks of ore, one upon either side of the "pack," while the stronger animals are required to carry a third sack mounted on top of the other two. In this way, eight or nine jacks will carry a ton of ore over the range, in about four days. These little animals get their own feed, and can live on almost nothing. They turn them out at night on the mountain wherever they happen to be, and let them rustle for their feed. In the winter, when wagons can no longer use the trail, the jack becomes the only resource of the freighter, bearing with the patience of stupidity, cold, hunger and neglect. They are driven in packs of from fifty to one hundred, usually under the care of two men mounted on a large jack or horse. These men are termed "jack whackers," a name indicative of their calling. The art of driving a jack train is like Pat's playing of the fiddle, "by main strength and awkwardness." Often, when in a narrow portion of the trail, the head jacks will stop to eat, and a blockade ensues. Then comes the "jack whacker's" opportunity to distinguish himself. In vain does he belabor the rear guard with his club, the advance corps will take their time. Then he brings into play his battery of cuss words, shooting them over the heads of the blockaded jacks at the offending leaders. But Daniel Webster (they all have names) stands firm, Brigham Young takes it easy, Blockhead Frank continues to eat, while Matthew calmly brushes a fly off his ear with his hind foot. Then the jack whacker dismounts, and forcing his way through the jacks, causes the foremost members of the pack to make good time up the trail for a while. Of course, they have in their population their share of sporting characters. The professional (not amateur) gambler and bunko steerer are here with all their attendant evils. The hunter and trapper comes into town occasionally to swap his hides for ammunition, shooting tackle and provisions. Once in a while the typical "bad man," with a record of having killed his man or men, makes himself a terror to mankind in general. But he is soon suppressed; for the majority will have order if they have to run every obnoxious character out of town or up a tree.

The town grows wild with excitement at an alarm of fire. Without means to extinguish fires, other than hand engines squirting water from irrigating ditches, and the town built of hastily erected frame buildings, it is not to be wondered at that a cry of "fire" causes the property owner some anxiety. Every body turns out, shouting and firing revolvers, so that in three minutes' time the streets are black with humanity. However, the backbone and sinew of this district is the plain, hard working miner. That great army of men who are working to bring to the surface of the hidden wealth of nature. Their ranks are filled from all classes. Here you find a man whose weather beaten and wrinkled face tells you of the hardships which have been his For thirty years he has been prospecting in California, the Territories, and our own State. What has he to show for this life of sacrifice and toil? Some good indications from a hole in the side of a mountain, away up above timber line, almost to the edge of perpetual snow itself perhaps. There you find a young fellow who ran a little grocery store two years ago. Trusting a miner for a bill of goods, he was unable to get his pay, and took an interest in a claim for the bill. The claim proved to be a rich mine and now the young grocer drives his span, and, by making his cross, can draw his check for thousands. Thus we see the fickleness of fortune. And yet over the way a clairvoyant hangs out her sign, agreeing to tell you where to sink for mineral, in consideration of the payment of a small fee. What more certain than mining, if by this kind of necromancy you can tell which way to run your "shaft" or "drift" to strike the rich ore bodies? Still, though few believe in this sort of thing, there are some who have a little superstition left in their make up The faith of the miner in his claim, and the strong hope he has of ultimately making it pay, are among the characteristics of his class. Far up on the mountain side he builds his cabin. The rough hewn logs are plastered in between mud. Here he and his partner cook their meals and sleep in their blankets. There claims are worked with all the energy of hope. When all the money is gone and there is nothing left to live upon, perhaps they will sell an interest in their claim for a grub stake, that is, the raw materials to live upon while they sink the shaft to mineral. At times, three men will pool their issues, as it were. One will work at day labor and with the money, above a meagre allowance for self-sustenance, keep the other two in food while they go down on the vein of their common claim. All practicing the most rigid economy and self denial, in the firm belief that in a few months they will strike pay mineral—and many times they do. Poor as they generally are, they never turn a stranger from their door. A man is always welcome to food and shelter. Let a miner return to his cabin and find that in his absence some one has entered and taken food, he simply says, "Well, a man must eat, and it's all right." But let him take some thing of value in a thieving spirit and see how long it will be before he finds a young cyclone camping on his trail. These prospectors are, as a rule, honest men. They will never go back on their partners. Their word for an interest in a claim is good even after the mine becomes valuable. They will share the last loaf with their fellows. It is as if a continual contact with nature had imparted a certain nobleness of character to them. Every time a new strike is made and some poor fellow is made rich thereby, it imparts renewed courage to all the rest. They glory in their neighbor's good luck and go to work with redoubled exertion, for who knows but their turn may come next? Although as poor as it is possible for man to be, the miner is never without his bright dreams of some thing better to come. Watch him as he comes down from the mountain in his rough looking suit of overalls, greasy slouch hat and muddy boots. Without a cent to get a meal with, and looking upon the luxuries of a shave and a bath as far beyond his means, you might think him unhappy. Not so; wait till you see him pull out of his pocket a piece of "rock" and then watch the expression of his face, as he tells you how much it will "run." A king could not be happier than he, for in this little piece of mineral he finds an indication which bids him hope.

"Hope, like the glimmering taper's light,
Adorns and cheers the way;
And still, as darker grows the night
Emits a brighter ray."

And should death overtake the poor prospector ere his cherished hopes were realized, it seems but natural that his last desires should be to be buried "up there on the mountain." Yes, upon the mountain where his hopes have been buried before him, and where the last rays of the setting sun shall tip with a golden halo the rude head stone which marks his last resting place.

SHORT SAYINGS.

Heartiest 'gratulations to Prof. J. Thaddeus Elwell upon his recent "doubling up." Wish him health, wealth, and happiness.

Aspen supports three dailies and four weeklies. Three years ago, it was only a little mining camp with here and there a miner's cabin. A wonderful change!

George Bond is wrestling with roller composition on the *Daily Times*. He is one of the boys, and has a friend in every one who knows him.

A heavy snow storm visited us last night. As a consequence, the lofty peaks are, this morning, covered with a beautiful white mantle.

John Scott thinks he has a bonanza in his claim. He and his two speaking brothers are doing all their own work. Hope their fondest hopes may fully be realized.

Pat. Cunningham is sorting ores and sewing up sacks at the Wheeler mine at $3 per day, and has steady work all the year around. He is an A 1 fellow, and needs a better half to keep him company those cold nights.

Mike Coyne can be found behind a big stove every cold night at the St. Louis House, Leadville, discussing ancient history about Maryland, from which state he hails. Mike is not much on geography, but when it comes to upholstery, chewing tobacco toothache, etc, he is a yelling triumph.

An inquiring at Wyman's sporting house Leadsville revelated the fact that Elmer A. Ayers had left there. From the most reliable accounts we could gather, he has gone to the mountains to join the army of amateur prospectors, and engage in honest toil. Bully for the reformed gambler.

Dumb Peddling must go! W. D. Cameron, a dumb peddler of the lowest type, was in town last month, and afterwards skipped leaving behind as a token of remembrance an old valise and an unpaid board bill. He is a genuine "dudine." He wears a lady's havelock for a dress overcoat. Watch for him. He is supposed to be on his way now to Chicago, the coming Paradise for this class. Oh, St. Matt! Put Detective White on his track.

The Cincinnati tenderfoot (of course we mean "Free Lance") is informed that a box containing some twenty-five specimens of silver and gold ore, has just been forward to his address through mail; merely as an enticing bait for him to come out this way in the spring. Let the Garfield Bust Photo go, and take Horace Greely's advice, "Young man, go West.

The following item appears in this week's *Mining Record*:—

The *Silver Standard*, of Silver Plume, Colorado, says: "J. C. Simmons & Co., of the Star of the West, had a shipment of ten tons to the Argo smelter during the week. The ore milled 400 ounces silver per ton for first class, and 100 ounces for third class."

SOLID MULDOON

ASPEN, 11-1-'85.

Deaf Teachers and their Salaries.

Mr. Harry White in recent issue of the JOURNAL makes the preferment of Mr. Wing the occasion of a long letter on the old grievance, which has so long agitated our deaf-mute teachers, and which has been upheld by the silent community at large as a matter of principle rather than of judgment—viz., the discrepancy between the salaries of deaf and hearing teachers. The subject has been often ventilated in the JOURNAL, but all from one point of view, and I will therefore for once lay pen in rest for the other side of the question.

I certainly do not wish to place myself in a dog-in-the manger position, and grudge our deaf preceptors any increase in the influx, large or small, of shining dollars, which finds its way into their coffers, nor would I, for one, object if a little cipher more were added to the sum which represents *my* annual earnings—we are all worshippers of Mammon in this that it is welcome. But still the claims advanced by our deaf teachers to equal salaries with their hearing fellows, are not such as would bear the test of a nice balance.

In the first place, the complainants assert that the distinction is made solely because we are *deaf*. The supposition is both wrong and unjust. It covertly accuses the heads of our schools of injustice and want of appreciation, when it need hardly be said that there are none who have the welfare of the deaf more at heart than they. In reality, however, deafness is the *indirect* cause of the distinctions made against us. Deafness is always a serious drawback, and to argue the contrary would be folly. The incidental inconveniences are slight compared with the difficulties that must be mastered in the matter of education. If with hearing persons it demands earnest application, it will require double the amount with those who are deaf, and by as much as the education of a teacher is defective, by as much as he is unable to grasp all the nice peculiarities of the human mind as manifested in his pupils, by so much will the results he achieves be less. Whenever a deaf teacher overcomes these obstacles, and by sheer earnestness and force of character fights his way to the front, it follows that his credit is all the greater, and he will win every recognition due to his worth. Such men will always be gladly received into their profession, and I do not think they will have cause to complain of the compensation they receive.

Mr. Wing is a splendid instance in point. He has not found his success as we find a pebble by the wayside. He was a teacher not only in the class room, but also without. When not teaching his pupils, he was teaching himself, studying philosophizing, working to achieve his ends. The result was what might have been legitimately expected. He stands head and shoulders above many of his deaf and not a few of his colleagues. His name is known and mentioned with respect in every deaf-mute school throughout our broad land, and Dr. Gillet's choice is but a substantial corroboration of the popular voice, which recognizes Mr. Wing as one of the foremost of our pedagogues.

And in this connection, a word about Dr. Gillett's "move." Though, by the liberal terms he has put to Mr. Wing, Dr. Gillett has apparently espoused the cause of deaf teachers, there is one thing which Mr. White overlooks, and this is nothing less than that in Illinois the number of deaf instructors has always been *below* the average. This is significant, when we remember that in the choice of his teachers, Dr. Gillett has free control, and still more so when we remember that he enjoys a national reputation, and stands second to none among the managers of our schools. In regard to the salary offered Mr. Wing, the fact is that Dr. Gillett knows as well as any one else that the first class men can be obtained only by first class inducements, and he *had* to be liberal in his offers to Mr. Wing to induce him to sever the many ties that bound him to Minnesota, and try the fresh fields and pastures new of Illinois. He acted like a shrewd merchant who pays a fancy prices for fancy goods, but with the fore-knowledge that they will bring him in return by so much higher ratio of profit. There was no more generosity in this "move" than there would be in a transaction where eighteen thousand dollars is given for an eighteen thousand-dollar horse.

As for Mr. Wing himself, though he is of course glad by his change of base to have so many more of the good things of life placed within his reach, still I think his manly pride would scorn to attach the idea of generosity to Dr. Gillett's offer. He knows that his services will be worth every dollar that he gets, and this is something with which I fear not every one of our teachers can console himself. So much for Mr. Wing and Dr. Gillett.

Another important factor in the salary question, and one which is generally lost sight of, is that the supply far exceeds the demand. A superabundance of any commodity in the market will result in a correspondingly low price of the article, and so it is with deaf teachers, and generally it is from their rank that the instructors of the younger classes are drawn. For the upper class, the backbone and sinew of the profession are reserved, and these are either deaf-mutes who, like Mr. Wing, have demonstrated their fitness, or hearing men of acknowledged ability.

And here I would enter an indignant protest against the sentiment which grudges these men places in our schools. It is thankless, selfish, and mercenary, and totally at variance with the missionary spirit which should possess a teacher of the deaf. These men are, almost without exception, of marked ability and high education, and as Mr. White correctly observes, they have all the world before them in the choice of a profession. In fact, they are men whom *any* profession would have been proud to own, and if therefore there is any particular feeling which should possess us at having their skill enlisted in our cause, it should be that of just pride and thankfulness. Their talents are such that they could have readily engaged in other callings with greater social and pecuniary advantages, and their remaining among us should rather be regarded as a commendation than the subject of a slur.

Nor will the old argument hold that deaf teachers, by reason of their deafness, are better able to appreciate the difficulties of the deaf. By analogy, the blind would be the best leaders of the blind, and the maimed of the maimed. The truth is, that the human heart and human mind are fundamentally the same under all circumstances, and a hearing man, of education and training, will as readily perceive the impediments a deaf-mute has to struggle with as a teacher who is deaf. Nay, it may be argued that this very fellow-feeling in a measure unfits a deaf teacher for his vocation. It makes him lenient, and indulgent, and he suffers mistakes to remain which another would quickly correct. There are scores of hearing teachers, who have completely fathomed all the idiosyncrasies which are supposed to be peculiar to the deaf-mutes. Take Gallaudet or Gillet or Noyes or Williams or Ely or Fay or any hearing teacher of experience in your own school. The deaf-mute mind is to them an open book, and there is not a problem connected with it which they cannot explain and master.

I think that in all the above I have not gone beyond a plain statement of facts. It will not do for a deaf teacher who fancies himself set back to grumble and complain of his lot and make comparisons. Comparisons of this kind are simply odious, and instead of bettering the cause will only lessen one's efficiency as a teacher. The real remedy is to work, and to emulate the progressive spirit of the times which allows no dullard or sluggard a high place in any path of life. There is always room at the top, and once there you cannot fail to be seen, nor will the almighty dollar be wanting among the recognitions you will receive.

HARRY FIELDING.

FREDERICK, MD., Nov. 2, '85.

From Minnesota.

A great many events have passed here since we wrote our last letter to the JOURNAL; but they have been duly chronicled in the *Companion*, which now comes out an eight paged paper under a new editor, who knows how to gather up news to fill his columns, which are both readable and original, but we are not going to let that drive us out of the field. Hereafter, we will keep an eye on things and gather up *ours*. We are, at present writing, enjoying the other half of our Indian summer, that was cut short back in October by a cold north breeze and a little snow. Everything is very dry indeed, as far as wetting is concerned. The rivers are below water mark, ponds and the lakes have evaporated, still we have not had to be sparing of our water like a good many in the city, who depend on wells and cisterns for their supply. In addition to what water the waterworks furnish us, we have an inexhaustible supply of fresh spring water from a spring situated about three quarters of a mile from the school. No man knows what a blessing it is to have good fresh water like we have, to drink everyday, till he gets a taste of the difference in quality of the water furnished in various localities throughout the country.

Our new shops are almost ready for occupation. The shoemakers have already taken possession of their new quarters. The tailor shop and girls' sewing room are still undergoing transformations in the way of shelving, painting, and general off-hand touches. In a week or ten days, all who receive training in the industrial craft can pass in and out under painted lintels. The ground floor is given up entirely for a play-room, and will soon be supplied with gymnastic appliances. Prof. Noyes has asked Messrs. Smith and Kelly to help him pick out the most beneficial and simple apparatus, and after a list has been selected they will be ordered from Chicago.

Halloween is too frolicsome to let go without a passing notice here, of how it was spent. Not a few of us were thinking with Burns,

"Upon that night, when fairies light
On Cassilis Downans dance,
Or owre the lays, in splendid blaze,
On sprightly coursers prance."

We did dance, prance and told ghost stories, had peanuts, apples and rock candy, and wound up the evening in the teachers' parlor by having our fortune told by one who seemed quite an adept at the art.

New pupils are still coming in, chiefly males, and we now have eighty boys. Our last arrival is a young German boy, fourteen years old, who has been head cook in a family of five for several years past.

Our tailor, Mr. Gunderson, is quite busy nowadays with his army of apprentices, making uniforms for the boys. The suits consist of dark grey cloth, and will have red tape running down the outside seams of the pant legs, also a stripe of the same material down each shoulder. The suits are altogether handsome and becoming. They make a splendid school suit.

Mr. Horace Thompson, of St. Paul, with his son Charlie, a graduate of 1884, paid us a flying visit last Friday. They will spend the winter in the South.

We also enjoyed a short visit from Mrs. W. E. Dean, of Minneapolis.

Every morning, now, the boys under General Gage and his two "Colonels" Klagge and Wolff, march in the most soldier-like manner down through the city for the dual purpose of learning drill and of taking exercise. Some of the boys who have donned their uniforms consider themselves old stagers already.

Mr. Kelly is at present slightly indisposed, but we all trust he will very soon be around again in his accustomed health and spirits.

We have had some miserable, murky, muddy, damp and dirty weather lately, which wound up to-day with a generous fall of rain. Although, on the whole, Minnesota has an unrivaled climate, yet we can furnish as much disagreeable weather as the next when we want to.

Hold the fort till you hear again from SABIN.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

November	15.—Cleveland, O.,	10:30	A.M.
"	15.— " "	3:00	P.M.
"	15.— " "	7:30	P.M.
"	22.—Chicago, Ill.,	2:30	P.M.
"	23.—Joliet, "	7:30	P.M.

FANWOOD.

An Ingenious Deaf-Mute.

PREPARING FOR THE BLIZZARDS.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

On Washington Heights, 167th St. and 10th Avenue, live four deaf-mutes. They are Mr. and Mrs. John Wetteroth, Mrs. Lutz, and Miss Bella Stuart, all living on the same row of houses, next door to the other. Learning that Mr. Wetteroth had constructed a model house which was to be put on Exhibition at the Fair, in aid of the Manhattan Hospital, on the 7th, we determined to make him a visit and see for ourself. Taking off the cover, revealed to us the object of our call. The size is 2 ft., 2 in., long by nearly 2 ft. high and 20 in. wide, and is so constructed that the stories may be taken off one after another, giving convenience to arranging household objects inside. It is an ingenious piece of workmanship, every part showing the greatest care and patience of labor. It has been sold to Dr. Rodenstein for the modest sum of $75, and is well worth the price. Mr. Wetteroth is well advanced in years, and though being sixty years of age, is as vigorous as the average man of fifty. He completed it inside of one year, having worked at it now and then during his leisure hours. As we were about to bid him good afternoon, he requested us to wait a moment, and taking out a box from under the table, showed us a model steam engine with everything complete. This, he said, was made by himself about twenty years ago, and is also a very smart piece of work. If he only had money to back his inventive genius, there is little doubt of his becoming popular in the line of novelties.

We recently espied a fair lady inspecting her idolized sealskin sacque. Of course, this is no surprise, as it is the season of the year when the cold north wind begins to blow and sends a chill down the frame of us earthly mortals. The boys also are laying aside their fall overcoats, and fish from the bottom of their trunks garments of thicker texture. No man is more enthusiastic than Prof. Gilbert Gamage, who talks of skating at this early date. The weight of over three score winters do not seem to make much difference to him, as he walks as straight as an arrow, and at rate of speed that would do credit to a young man of twenty.

Some of our boys have been trying their luck at angling down at the Institution dock, and have met with "fisherman's luck" each time. Those who are interested in this kind of study are Messrs. Lyons and Peter Glosque, whose love for the rod and gun is unparalleled among the pupils.

Supervisor Howell is cherishing fond hopes for the time when he can possess a sail boat of his own. There is one for sale at Hunt's boat house, and he has his eyes fixed on it.

The ball which is to take place in Brooklyn next Monday, is the talk among the pupils, who have the "dance" tickling in their toes. If permitted to attend, Fanwood will have a fair turn out.

Myron R. Palmer, of Albany, N. Y., is expected in New York about Thanksgiving time.

Seymour A. Berray is obliged to relinquish his schooling in order to help his father.

The parents of Mr. Gilbert Thrope, who was recently married to Miss Anna Longfellow, youngest daughter of the late poet, are well known to Miss Prudence Lewis, being old residents of Oxford, N. Y.

Mrs. Daniel Ward and Miss Averill, sister of Edith, one of the pupils, were welcome visitors on the 5th inst.

In speaking of the new laundress in our last letter, it should read Mrs. Markham. Mrs. Frank Wheeler will be the name of Miss Teerpenning after the nuptial knot is tied.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Smith, of Jerey City, were upon a visit to Miss Prudence Lewis on the 7th inst. They brought up their two-year-old little boy, Simmy, who can make a few signs. The child is very smart for one of its age.

Miss Miller, of Connecticut, and a graduate of old Hartford, stopped at the Institution Friday, on her visit to Grant's tomb. She also went to see High Bridge.

Some of Mr. Lechthaler's children have caught the diphtheria, one of which resulted in death. The house being near the Institution, the pupils have been warned to keep away.

The success of the Ladies' Fair at M. E. Church, on Washington Heights, is greatly due to Mr. C. N. Brainerd. Last Friday evening many of the Institution people, including Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Cook, Miss Meigs, were there in full force. Among the pupils present were Misses Georgie Decker, Frankie Hawkins, Agnes Craig and Katie Baldwin, who having contributed some fancy needlework, were invited to attend.

We have it from good authority that our highly esteemed ex-housekeeper, Miss Lavery, will be led to the altar before the advent of the New year. We wish for her all happiness.

Among the distinguished men who delivered addresses at the opening of the fair at the University club theatre in Twenty-sixth street, near Madison Ave., for the benefit of the Manhattan Hospital, were Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D., and ex-Mayor Tiemann, President of the Hospital Association. Prof. E. H. Currier and wife, and Madame LePrince, have been working in its behalf.

Five of the Mansion House boys ran away early Monday morning, all of whom were captured.

George Fisher was the only pupil of Fanwood who was present at the meeting called by Mr. Bond in the basement of St. Ann's Church, last Monday evening.

AQUILA.

The First of the Season.

According to the old and time honored custom, it is the correct thing for the committee managing a ball or pic-nic to let the public know on the evening of the affair just what they must expect. The manager must state, so to speak, what kind of a framework encloses it.

Not wishing to be considered an "old fogy," we lay the following facts in regard to the Brooklyn Sunday School Association Reception on the 16th inst., before "all whom it may concern."

In the first place, as has been frequently remarked, the name of the hall is rather a finger-joint cracker, likewise the name of the street on which it is situated, and we hasten to assure the gentle reader (assuming it to be so) that the reception itself will need a bigger word than has yet been invented to state what is confidently expected. The hall is in keeping with its name and as to beauty and convenience it is eclipsed by none in New York City.

In the second place, we have been asked if it will be a full dress or an "old fashioned jolly bang-up" affair.

As to the last, we don't know it will be "old fashioned," as the music selected by the 14th Regiment band reveals a great many big German and French words and the latest Americans Airs. We know it will be a jolly affair, as the number of "bright and shining lights," who intend coming, will make it so. As to full dress, no one will be refused admittance, whether clad in broadcloth or check, provided they know how to behave.

The reader who has seen our advertisement in this paper with the tired-looking legend at the end "Other announcements later on," no doubt wonder what is coming. But we took all the space allotted to us, and had to defer the rest till now.

Besides those letters already received we learn that Prof. A. G. Bell may probably attend. Mr. Gill, of Baltimore, Md., will be on hand, as will J. H. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I; C. Letts and Jos. Lawlor, of Lynn, Mass., besides the greater part of all the deaf-mute societies hereabouts.

We also assure the ladies that they will find abundance of partners, as at our pic-nic last summer, where every lady who could "trip the light fantastic toe" had all the dancing they wanted. All the social clubs hereabouts have notified us that they intend sending delegates. Among others may be mentioned the prospect the Orion, the Monroe and the Stephen W. Griswold Associations, besides the Washington Union, the St. James, the St. Anne's, the St. Charles and the Young Men's Christian Associations.

The supper served in the hall will be first-class for the price—seventy-five cents a head.

We can only say in concluding that every one who attends will enjoy the affair, as everything possible has been done, and what is more the committee know what they are talking about. In concluding they can only voice the sentiment expressed in the editorial of last week's issue of the JOURNAL, except as to the date (November 11th.) It should be November 16th, and as it is the first affair of the season other societies, who intend having similar affairs, should be ably represented, as "one good turn deserves another," and they will not be forgotten by us when their turn comes.

The affair is a foregone success, as everything has been paid for, and those who intend staying away will do well to change their minds, as they will lose one of the grandest affairs every held hereabouts.

J. F. DONNELLY, *Chairman.*

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 8, '85.

Killed on the Rail.

On Saturday afternoon, October 30th, between Buskirks and Eagle Bridge, N. Y., a train on the Troy and Boston R. R. struck and instantly killed a man walking on the track. The remains were brought to Hoosac Falls, and placed in the charge of an undertaker to wait for being identified by some deaf-mutes who live in the town. They have not been identified, with the exception that an ex-policeman thought it was John Welch, of Arlington, Vt.

It is thought the man is a deaf-mute, as he has a pad of paper for carrying on conversation in writing. One of his writings on the paper said. "Please get me some thing to eat." His age was about 25 to 30. No inquest was held, as no coroner in the county can hold vagrants. His clothes were ragged and dirty. His hair was auburn. His right eye was in good size, but the left eye was almost shut. The back of head and both legs were crushed to pieces. The remains were buried on November 4th, without honor or funeral.

SAMUEL H. KEE.

HOOSIC FALLS, N. Y., Nov. 7, 1885.

O Kinsman
Care Browne &
Sharpe Mfg Co
PROVIDENCE
R I

FASHION NOTES.

Turbans are convenient hats for windy days.

Pendant or drop buttons fasten many bodices.

Children will wear a great deal of navy blue combined with scarlet.

Bands of fur will be the fashionable trimming later in the season.

Bonnets are trimmed with full bunchy bows shaped like a half rosette.

Tight fitting Norfolk jackets of homespun are worn with any costume.

The English walking jacket and newmarket coat are again in favor this fall.

Beads of all kinds are more used on bonnets and hats than at any previous season.

Corkscrew cloths are much used for ladies' tailor-made dresses and for cut-side coats.

Gray wool scarfs will be much used for bunched up bows on felt bonnets and round hats.

Waterproof cloths will be very largely used to make plan, serviceable winter costumes.

Throat bows will be more fashionable than strings for bonnets during the coming season.

White French muslin aprons are worn by children to brighten up their dark dresses.

Rough cloths in white, red, navy blue or brown, are the novelty for small children's walking coats.

A novelty is a neat and warm little bonnet of quilted black velvet for sleighing and traveling.

The embroidered cloth crowns are so elegant that they are being used on the most dressy bonnets.

The English walking hat in suit colors is to be fashionable this falls.

All trimming is massed high in front.

The peasant dress with full round skirt and short plain waist remains the simple fashion for little girls.

Some of the new basques are made without pleats below the waist line, fitting smoothly over the tournure.

The bonnet is the proper outdoor headgear for a married woman. Only young ladies and brides should wear hats.

New cloak, jacket, and newmarket and ulster clasps, come in novel figure, flower, leaf and fancy forms, in metals and carved woods.

Some of the richest millinery stuffs are used by dressmakers to form the narrow waistcoats, the cuffs, and high collars of various kinds of material.

The latest craze is to add to the other trimmings of a hat two very erect, tall plume-feathers, that stand up in the immediate front like pricked-up ears, or two gray goose quills set on end.

Useful Recipes.

Cedar oil is a cure for tetter.

Scorched flour is a good thing for chaffing.

To clean white furs, rub well with flour or corn meal.

To blacken fine shoes, rub them with the white of an egg.

To remove tea stains, pour boiling water through them before applying soap.

To remove grease spots, saturate a cloth with gasoline and rub them vigorously.

Felon Cure—Grate Indian turnip, moisten with turpentine and apply to spot affected.

To Preserve Eggs—Add to one pail of water a pint of coarse salt, and a pint of unslaked lime; immerse the the eggs and keep in a cool place.

For Stain for the Hands—Use sifted meal and good cider, vinegar or lemon juice for a wash; rinse off with clear water and rub on a few drops of glycerine.

Fresh Tomatoes all Winter—Wipe nice tomatoes dry and pack a small stone jar two-thirds full; fill with good lard, cover; for use, wash them in hot water.

THE FIRST

GRAND ANNUAL LEVEE

OF THE WORCESTER COUNTY

DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN UNION

WILL COME OFF IN WORCESTER,

On Thursday Even'g, December 31, '85,

AT REFORM CLUB HALL,

460 Main Street.

No pains will be spared to make this one of the grandest times ever held here or elsewhere. There will be many different Games played to win presents; one from each State will be the players.

Games are to come as follows so all should study them:—1st, Soap Bubble; 2d, Dumb Band; Game of Checkers; 4th, Game of Dominos; 5th, a hanging Apple; 6th, the Ten Commandments, both spelling and signs.

Besides the Game Presents, there will be upwards of 150 or 200 other Gifts which cannot all be mentioned. Some of the most valuable gifts are an elegant Silver Ice Pitcher with Mug, etc., all joined together. Also there is a large adjustable Easy Chair, a great comfort for Gents or Ladies.

The Ice Pitcher will be on exhibition for two weeks before the Levee in one of our well-known jewelry stores. Remember this will be one of the neatest levees ever held, as no tickets will be sold to any person in the habit of indulging in intoxicating drinks, etc. No attempt will be made to reduce car fares, as the car fares are already so cheap, but hall admittance is reduced from 50 to 25 cents.

Admission to Hall, - 25 Cents.
Supper Tickets, - - 60 "
Children under 12 years, 13 "

Committee of Arrangements:

CHARLES E. KNIGHT, Manager, GEO. F. CUTTER,
HENRY M HOWE, MAGGIE CUTTER,
ALICE HOUGHTON, NELLIE KNIGHT.

All communications should be sent to
CHARLES E. KNIGHT,
No. 3 George Street Court,
Worcester, Mass.

Rogers, Peet & Co.

Sell everything worn by men and boys, and employ a deaf-mute salesman,

MR. A. L. THOMAS.

Broadway & Prince Street.

38-13in.

"Let those laugh now who never laughed before.
And those who always laughed now laugh the more."

GRAND PANTOMIMIC ENTERTAINMENT

ENTITLED

JACK AND JILL.

To be given in connection with the

FOURTH ANNUAL RECEPTION

OF THE

CATHOLIC LITERARY

BENEVOLENT UNION

OF DEAF MUTES,

AT THE

Lexington Avenue Opera House,

58th Street bet. 3d and Lexington Avenues.

Tuesday Evening, December 29, 1885.

Music by Prof. R. E. Sause.

TICKETS (including admission to Reception and reserved seats) according to location: **75, 50 and 25 CENTS EACH.**

The play will be under the management of John F. O'Brien.

The hall is one of the finest in New York City, has been used by all the leading amateur dramatic companies, and is specially adapted for entertainments of this kind. It is within easy reach of all the elevated and uptown horse-car railroads.

Tickets can be secured in advance by applying W. G. Pownall, 75 South 10th Street, Williamsburg, or from any of the members and at the JOURNAL office.

Further particulars given later.

Committee of Arrangements.

W. G. POWNALL, *Chairman,*
JOHN LLOYD, Jr, J. F. J. TRESCH,
M. J. MCCAFFERY, CROHON MAHONEY.

The First Grand

Deaf-Mute Levee

AND

Roller Skating,

AT

McQUESTEN'S NEW HALL,

Bridge Street, near the Junction Depot,

NASHUA, N. H.,

Wednesday Even'g, Nov. 25, 1885.

The Roller Skating Hall will be opened all night. Roller Skating will be in order from 7:30 to 10 o'clock, in which all can participate.

Several noted clowns and their funny pranks will add much to the pleasure of those present.

At 10 o'clock, supper will be served in the Hall, after which numerous games be indulged in, and a sociable time generally is to be expected.

A Solid Silver Medal will be given away to the best skater.

The best gentleman player in the game, will be awarded a Glass Inkstand and Pen.

The best player in the "dumb band" will receive a nice Scarf Pin.

To the person guessing nearest to the number of beans in a bottle, a Napkin Ring will be awarded.

To the best player in Copenhagen will be awarded a Box of Letter Paper and Envelopes.

The person, guessing nearest the height of a pole, will receive a mat.

Fish Pond (ticket free) will also in order.

A cordial invitation is extended to their friends everywhere to meet with them in this their first Levee, and renew their old associations of the past.

COME ONE! COME ALL!!

Admission.

Gentlemen, 50c., Ladies, 25c., Children, 10c., Skates, 15c.

Supper, 25 Cents.

For further particulars, address the manager, E. H FRENCH, care of Gregg & Son. H. F. BROWN, Assistant Manager.

FIRST ANNUAL RECEPTION

AND

PROMENADE CONCERT

OF THE

State Deaf-Mute Association of New Jersey,

WILL BE HELD AT THE

Academy of Music

OF

NEWARK.

Washington St., near Market,

Monday Eve., Nov. 23, 1885.

The Academy is in Washington Street, a few doors from Market St., and only a short distance from either the Pennsylvania or the Newark and New York Road. Members will be stationed at both depots to guide strangers.

For those who choose to leave as early as 3 A.M., the Pennsylvania R. R., leaving Cortlandt St., and Desbrosses St., is the best. Its time table to Newark is as follows after 7 P.M: 7:40, 7:50, 8:30, 9, 10, 11 and 12. Returning. 3:16 A.M., 5:47, 6, 6:15, 6:30 and 7.

But those who are not so urgent about returning, the Newark and New York is the most convenient, as the end of the road is in Newark and only three blocks away from the hall.

Its time table is as follows after 7 P.M., from the foot of Liberty Street: 7:30, 8:15, 9, 9:45, 10:30, 11:15 and 12. Returning 4:30 A.M., 5:20, 5:50, 6:25 and 7:50.

The D. L. & W. leaving foot of Barclay and Christopher Streets, 7:10 P.M., 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 10:00, 11:15, and 12 P.M.

Returning 6:10, 6:23, 7:08.

J. J. WARD,
R. T. BAILEY,
A. BOUSFIELD. } *Committee of Arrangements.*

GRAND RECEPTION

OF THE

BROOKLYN SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION

AT

SAENGERBUND HALL

(Singing Society's Hall.)

SCHERMERHORN, CORNER OF SMITH STREET.

Monday Evening, November 16, 1885.

Music by the 14th Regiment Band N. G. S. N. Y.

Tickets, admitting Gent. and Ladies, 50 CENTS.

Grand Entree positively at 9:15.

The hall is situated midway between Atlantic Avenue and Fulton Street, being two blocks from either, and four blocks from Myrtle Avenue. "Jay, Smith and Ninth Street Cars" from Fulton Ferry, pass the door. The following car lines running on Fulton Street are convenient to parties coming by the Pennsylvania or Erie annexes, or Fulton and Catherine Ferries and the Bridge. "Fulton Avenue to East New York," "Greene, Gates and Fulton Avenues," "Fulton and Halsey Streets," "Flatbush Avenue to Fulton Ferry," "Third Avenue to Fort Hamilton," etc. Get off at Smith Street, "Greenpoint via Myrtle Avenues," cars run within four blocks of hall. "Hunter's Point and Erie Basin" bob-tails run within three blocks of hall. All car routes on Atlantic Avenue from South Ferry, run within two blocks of hall. South Ferry is at the termini of all elevated roads in New York, and the hall is within walking distance from the ferry.

NEW YORK INST. FOR THE INSTRUCITON OF THE DEAF AND DUMB,
PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE, Sept. 30, '85.

JAS. F. DONNELLY,
56 RAYMOND ST., BROOKLYN.

DEAR SIR:—Dr. Peet has instructed me to inform you that your kind invitation for him to make a speech and act as interpreter at the forthcoming reception of the Brooklyn S.S. Associaiton, on November 15th next, is accepted with pleasure. Weather and health permitting, he will be present upon the occasion to act in the capacity you request.

For myself, I shall be happy to aid you, as far as I am able, as one of the assistant floor managers.

Very Respectfully Yours,
THOMAS F. FOX.

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK,
Oct. 2, 1885.

J. F. DONNELLY, ESQ.,

DEAR SIR:—I received your enclosed ticket, and thank you kindly for the same. I will endeavor to be present at your reception, but if I find it impossible to do so, I will send a representative.

Truly Yours,
ROBERT F. MILDE.

No. 9 WEST 18TH ST.
NEW YORK, Oct. 6, 1885.

J. F. DONNELLY,

DEAR SIR:—I thank you for your kind invitation for Monday evening, November 16th.

Please expect me to be with you to say a few words.

Yours Sincerely,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

INST'N FOR THE IMPROVED INSTRUCTION OF D. M., BET. 67TH AND 68TH STS.
NEW YORK, OCT. 9, 1885.

MR. J. F. DONNELLY,

DEAR SIR:—Your kind invitation to attend the reception of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes Association is received * * * * It is my intention to be present on the occasion and I will be glad to say a few words to my deaf-mute friends * * * *

Yours Truly,
D. GREENBERGER.

Saengerbund Hall is the handsomest hall in Brooklyn, devoted to balls receptions, etc., the only hall in Brooklyn having a "spring floor." Broad and extensive balconies encircle the hall. The hall has been entirely redecorated and refurnished since last season. As the committee have expended a large sum to secure this hall and other attractive features, it is hoped that deaf-mutes will co-operate with committee to make it a success.

Supper in hall, by a first-class caterer, 75 cents a person.

Other announcements later on

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

J. F. DONNELLY, *Chairman,*
J. F. O'NEIL, WILLIAM ENNIS,
THOS. HEYDON, EDW. DUNLAP.
W. J. REILLY, DANIEL MCBRIDE.

A RARE OPPORTUNITY!

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Agents Wanted!

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

H. P. Arms & Co. now offer, at an enormous reduction, their stock of "Gallaudet Prize Alphabet Cards," through **R. M. Zeigler.** of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Philadelphia, Pa.

46,890 cards are to be sold out immediately. As far as we know, no further attempt will ever again be made to publish such a handsome souvenir!

Deaf-mutes will do well to take the stock now at its present low rate.

Stamps taken in payment for small lots.

The Gallaudet
PRIZE
ALPHABET CARD

We take pleasure in announcing the publication of a memento of Deaf-Mute Education in the United States, which will at once commend itself to all interested in that subject. It consists of a card, 6½x9½ inches, beautifully executed in

Eleven Colors and in Gold.

The design shows, among other interesting subjects; a portrait of

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET

founder of the first school for the Deaf in America; a view of

THE HARTFORD SCHOOL

AND

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE,

at Washington, D. C. Surrounding these accurate views is

THE MANUAL ALPHABET,

superbly illustrated in natural colors. In the centre is an

Exquisite Boquet of Roses and Violets,

and a blank space for the insertion of a name. Nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the public, nor has anything at once so beautiful and so useful ever been sold for the trifling sum asked for these cards.

OPINIONS OF IMPARTIAL CRITICS.

From The National College.

E. M. GALLAUDET, Ph.D., LL.D., the President of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., says: "The design is a pleasing one and the combination of colors very good."

FROM THE EDITOR OF "THE ANNALS."

PROF. E. A. FAY, of the National College, writes: "I have looked at the card you sent Dr. Gallaudet, and think it is in very good taste. The combination of colors is harmonious and the general effect is pleasing."

PROF. HOTCHKISS, of the National College, gives his opinion of the design, thus: "If you will only supply the irrepressible class of deaf-mute peddlers with it, in place of the worthless pictures they now sell at exorbitant prices, you will deserve to be crowned a public benefactor."

From the Hartford School.

MR. JOB WILLIAMS, Principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf ("dear old Hartford"), says: "I think the cards are neat and tasteful. * * * * Your idea of a prize card of this nature for those who are accustomed to give prizes is a good one, and you have carried it out well."

The Philadelphia Institute.

MR. JOSHUA FOSTER, ex-Principal of the Penn. Inst. for the Deaf, writes: "I do not think that my judgement in regard to work of an artistic nature is worth much, but my opinion as to the merits of this card is certainly favorable."

PRINCIPAL A. L. E. CROUTER, thus speaks of the work: "I consider your card the best of the kind I have ever seen. Every deaf child should have one, and all persons desirous of learning the manual alphabet should hasten to become the possessor of one or more of them. I predict a great demand for your card, and congratulate you upon the taste and skill with which it has been prepared."

Western Pennsylvania Institution.

ACTING PRINCIPAL G. M. TEEGARDEN, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, writes: "I will say the card is the best thing of the kind I have ever seen. The design is pleasing and artistic; the letters are well formed and in proper position. * * * * It is a beautiful card, and I have no doubt will be gladly received in every family where there is a deaf member."

The Ohio Institution.

PRINCIPAL PRATT says: "I am pleased with it, and should think it would find a ready sale. * * * * Nicely framed, it seems to me that all who go from the institutions would like to have it."

REV. THOS. GALLAUDET writes: "Your "Gallaudet Prize Card" is the most beautiful and satisfactory production of its kind I have ever seen. I trust it will come into general use throughout the country."

The Pennsylvania Association.

REV. HENRY W. SYLE, Pastor of the Deaf-Mute Parish in Philadelphia, and President of the Pennsylvania State Association for the Deaf, writes: "The card you have designed forms an elegant epitome of the progress of the education of the Deaf in America from its origin at Hartford, under the first Gallaudet, to its culmination in the college, under his youthful son. The design is graceful, and the coloring remarkably delicate and harmonious. It would form a pleasing memento for any one benefited by or interested in such education."

The New England Association.

PRES. JOHN T. TILLINGHAST, of the New England Gallaudet Association, speaks his mind, thus: "I am very much pleased with the card. The alphabet is the best I have ever seen."

Prices, Postage Prepaid and Neatly Packed

1 copy,	$.10
12 copies	.75
25 "	1 25
100 "	5.00
500 "	20 00
1000 "	35.00

Special Rates to Schools and State Associations.

Money should be sent in Registered Letter or Postal Notes to

R. M. ZIELGLER,
General Agent.
Pennsylvania Inst. for the Deaf and Dumb, Philadelphia, Pa.

WRITE YOUR ADDRESS PLAINLY.

28-6mo

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Edward McConville, First Vice-President; Jacob Swartz, Second Vice President; Charles E. Green, Secretary; J. P. Ijams, Treasurer; S. B Smith, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is 63 Lee Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. Grady; Vice-President, Martin Aronson; Corresponding Secretary; S. Schlamm, and Recording Secretary, Wm. Winslow. Divine services, first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. J. Francis O'Brien, President. All communications should be addressed to John Lloyd, Jr., Corresponding Secretary, 174 Cherry Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at Pendry's Hall, 192 W. Fifth Street, first and third Saturday in each month, at 8:00 P.M. J. H. Vance, 201 W. Seventh St., Cincinnati, Ohio, President; Phil Thinness, Lick Run, Cincinnati, Secretary.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Chas. H. Sharrar is President, and Daniel Paul, Jr., is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1026 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almon Smith, Treasurer, and Willie E. White, Secretary.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. Dougherty: Vice President, Edward Kingon; Secretary, Matt Mullen Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. T. Campbell; Vice-President, J. T. Bowe; Treasurer, Hugh Lamb; Secretary, William Stafford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCamley. Address, President or Secretary at 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee. Secretary's Address, 36 Charlestown St., Boston, Mass.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. Le Clercq, No. 336 West 41st Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John T. Tillinghast, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. E. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meacham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two week, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Daniel J. Ward; Vice-President, Alfred H. Bousfield; 2d Vice-President, Jacob Gottsheimer; Treasurer, George Kinsey; general Secretary, Robert T. Bailey; Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter Housel. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Robert T. Bailey, 15 Thomas Street, Newark, New Jersey.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)

THE PEABODY LITERARY CLUB, OF BALTIMORE.

The Peabody Literary Club meets every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock, in the Young Men's Christian Association building, corner Charles and Saratoga Streets, Baltimore. Entrance on Charles Street. The officers of the club for the current half year are: President, Aaron Friedenrich; Vice-President, R. E. Underwood; Secretary, Henry J. Gill; Treasurer, James H. Mooney; Seargeant-at-Arms, Chas. H. Reed. Those who desire to make communications should be addressed to the Secretary, at 356 Madison Avenue, Baltimore, Md. Mutes from other states are cordially invited to attend social and literary exercises, except business meetings.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of deaf-mutes is a an unsectarian society, organized in 1876, and meets at its rooms, 223 Essex Street, every Sunday forenoon, for holding services. Bible Class every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. P. W. Packard, Permanent Pastor; Hardy P. Chapman, President; William Bailey, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer; P. W. Packard and George Mackintosh, Committee; W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, George Pease, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Chas A. Smith, Vice-President; M. F. Cheevers, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is care of Worsted Roy & Co., West Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

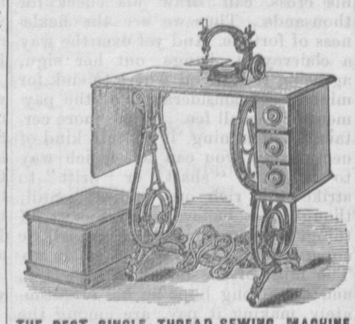


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